

## Wives and Money

The natural makers of money are men—they dig and plant and make the wealth of the world.

The natural users of money are women—they cook and tend the children and use the world's wealth.

The wife, with more calmness of thought, is often her husband's best adviser, and sometimes she joins him in the garden or the store and becomes a money maker herself. So, too, the husband often wipes the dishes, tends the sick child, and makes a good suggestion about the household management. But as a rule the man makes the living and the woman makes the home.

The wealth of the family belongs to both. If the man gets rich in any way the riches belong to both. There can be such a thing as separate property for wife or husband when it is inherited, but what comes to them from the efforts of the man while living with and helped by the woman, belongs to both.

There ought to be a better understanding about how this money is to be used. The man has to decide where the home shall be, because it is his responsibility, to find work and earn a living. But both have to agree as to what the home shall be—whether they shall spend all they get, or whether they shall save and lay up a part.

In the old world very commonly the wife is the treasurer of the family—she collects the income, buys things necessary, and saves something every year.

Many families manage the same way in America, or at least set apart a certain portion of the income for the wife to use in running the home.

Now and then, however, we find a man who seems to want to handle all the money himself. He collects all the income, and he makes all the purchases and pays all the bills himself.

We believe this is a great mistake and a great wrong. Every woman ought to handle money—if she is not fit to handle your money she is not fit to be your wife.

However, she will have to handle money when you are dead—let her get her hand in now.

And, above all, a woman who is not diverted from home interests by suffrage or other individualistic theories is almost always a good user of money. She loves her husband and is intensely interested in the home and the children. She thinks of the present and the future. She will be more likely to get the most out of the money for home use now, and more likely to lay up for the future, than the average man.

## The Effects of Sin in the Human Life

By PROF. JOHN F. SMITH

The Sunday School lesson of February 21, found in I Samuel, 4:1-18, tells how great sorrow and suffering were brought upon the children of Israel by the defeat of their army by the Philistines, and how this defeat was brought about by the sins of the two unworthy sons of Eli who occupied very responsible positions but who failed to live up to their responsibilities.

These two young men were assistants to their aged father who was the high priest. It was their duty to assist in taking care of the ark, in making sacrifices, and in performing other sacred rites in the temple. They failed to make good in their positions. When the people brought flesh to offer in sacrifice these greedy men seized the best portions of it and set it aside for use in their own households. They stole money from the coffers in the temple, they told falsehoods about their affairs, they intimidated those who resented their evil behavior, they had immoral relations with the women who worked about the temple doors, they conducted themselves in a manner that was utterly disgrace-

ful to themselves, to their father, to the people, and highly displeasing to the Lord. The Lord resolved to punish Israel for the sins of these two unworthy men and did so, by allowing the Philistines to inflict a crushing defeat upon Israel's army.

In reviewing this lesson I purpose to speak of the evil effects of sin in the life of a man or woman. I shall not speak of sin in the abstract, for I fear that too many speakers refer to sin in the abstract and leave their hearers very much in doubt as to the kind of sin and the kind of effect that are meant. I purpose to call a spade a spade and mention a few particular kinds of sin and the results that these sins invariably bring.

These sons of Eli were greedy, dishonest, untruthful, were false to their trust, were rotten morally. These are the sins I shall speak of, and I shall show the effects of these sins in a human life by giving a short history of the life and the family of the famous criminal, Max Jukes.

Max Jukes was born in a village in New York in 1703. His father was (Continued on page Two.)

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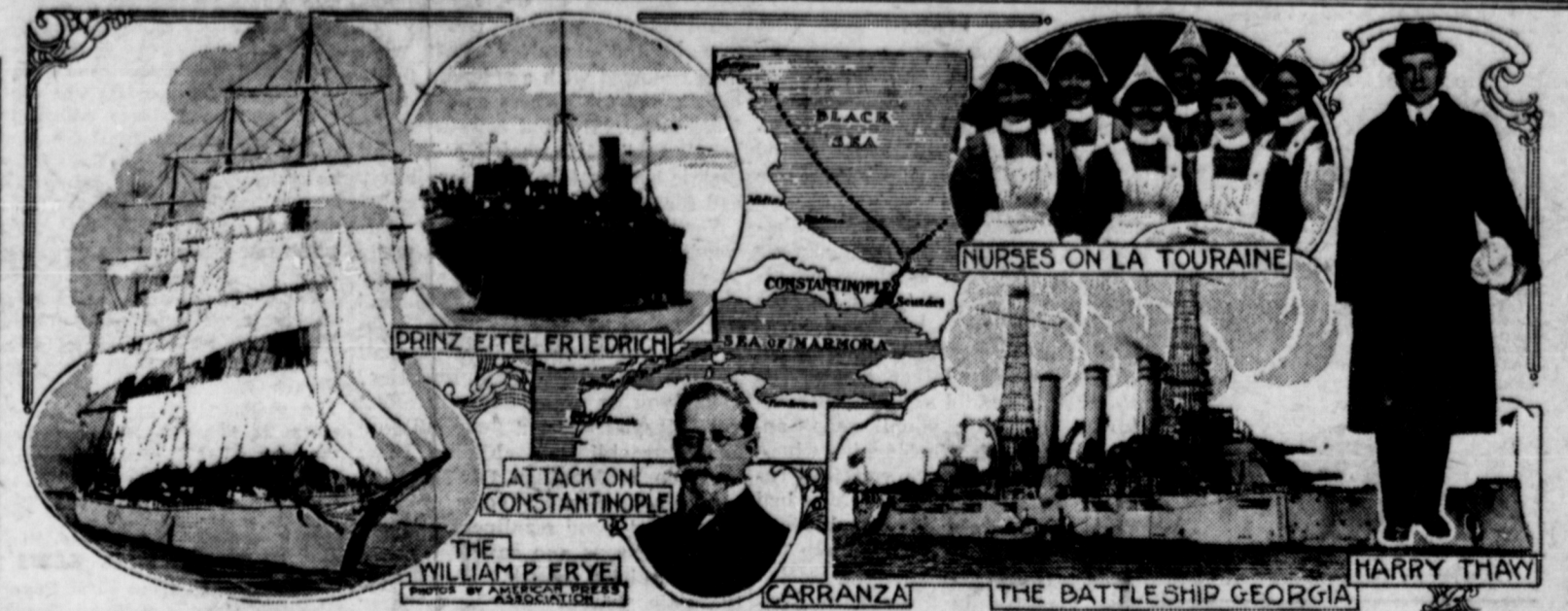
Report Greeks Massacred. Athens, March 16.—According to reports received from the Turkish-Greek frontier, Mussulman soldiers have massacred sixty Greek families in the village of Yamari.

Many of the boys are getting interested in the prizes to be given away by The Citizen and they are working like good fellows. More can get in on this bicycle proposition as it will last till October 1st, as do all the other good things we are offering. Hurry up and get started at once. Seventy-five of you ought to have wheels by the time the roads are fit for riding a bike.

Never before has there been such bright prospects for a great campaign for THE CITIZEN. With all the sharp things (razors and knives), the few dull things (ball, bat and glove) and the things that will actually run (those fine gold watches and that leader, the bicycle) who would not get a move on him and win out on one or more of the nice things we are offering free.

Don't fail to read Mr. Smith's article and practice the teachings of the same.

Our young people's column is interesting and will be more so each week. We would call the attention of teachers to these stories for children, as they can be of much help to you in your school work with the children.



## News Snapshots Of the Week

German sea raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich reached Newport News, Va., and reported the sinking of merchantmen, including the American sailing vessel William P. Frye. Harry Thaw's trial for conspiracy in escaping from Mattawan opened in New York supreme court. United States was again called upon to take stern steps in Mexico, threatening Provisional President Carranza by sending two warships, Georgia and Washington, demanding that he respect foreigners. Allies' warships crept farther into Dardanelles in their advance on Constantinople, while Russian ships shelled Black sea ports on way toward Bosphorus. Grave fears were felt for safety of a group of American nurses sailing on La Touraine of the French line, which took fire 500 miles off Irish coast, but she reached port safely.

## IN OUR OWN STATE

### Knox and Bell Counties Vote Bonds

The bond issue which was voted on in Knox County Saturday, March 6th, carried by a vote of 3,726 for bonds with only 305 against the issue. Bell County in its recent election also voted bonds for good roads in the sum of 250,000 by a vote of 3,600 favoring the bonds and only 87 opposing them.

Bell County bond election has been held good by the Court of Appeals and twelve miles of road has already been contracted and construction begun.

Knox County will begin their work immediately.

### Coal Miners in Eastern Kentucky Field Return to Work

Lexington, Ky., March 16.—The strike of the coal miners in the Eastern Kentucky fields came to a sudden termination today when an agreement was reached between the miners and operators, and the former returned to work in the mines, according to a report reaching here today. The report also said that the miners had formed a union.—Lexington Herald.

### Inquiry into Lawless Deeds.

Irvine, Ky., March 16.—The Estill Circuit Court convened yesterday with Judge Hugh Riddell presiding. In charging the grand jury, Judge Riddell urged it to probe particularly the outbreaks of lawlessness that have occurred here within the last few weeks. Special mention was made of the attempt to destroy the courthouse here on the night of February 12.

Judge Riddell said this was an act absolutely without excuse or mitigating circumstances, a strike at organized society that demanded the searching attention of the grand jury, and promised every assistance in the court's power in ferreting out the guilty.

In the presence of a crowd that packed the large court room Judge Riddell gave warning that any attempt at grand jury tampering would be severely punished.

### Jury in Murder Case is Discharged

Hazard, Ky., March 13.—The jury in the case of the Commonwealth vs. John Jones, charged with the killing of James Combs, came into court yesterday, after being out several hours, and reported that they could not possibly agree, and were discharged by Judge Lewis. This case took up the greater part of the week, but will not be tried again until September.—Evening Post.

### New Insurance Company

Paducah, Ky., March 16.—The Jackson Purchase Insurance Company has been organized here with the following officers: President, R. B. Phillips; treasurer, Richard Rudy; secretary, R. A. Williams. The directors are: Cecil Reed, A. S. Gardner, George E. Allen, R. B. Phillips, C. K. Lamond, E. Futrell, Jr., Ben T. Frank, T. E. Boswell, L. D. Potter, Dr. E. B. Willingham, J. W. Smith. The company is a mutual and co-operative fire insurance concern and will operate solely in West Kentucky.

### 200 STRONG MEN WANTED

to win 200 CITIZEN knives for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. This is the old time knife that is so well known, get it and cut-up with your friends and get their subscriptions for THE CITIZEN.

## UNITED STATES NEWS

### ROOT REPLIES "IMPOSSIBLE"

When He is Asked if He is Presidential Candidate.

Albany, March 16.—Ex-Senator Root, who came here to confer with the governor and legislative leaders, intimated in the course of an interview that he would be a candidate for the presidency.

"Senator, there were stories in the newspapers connecting your name with the presidency in 1916. Have you anything to say about that?" he was asked.

"Impossible," Senator Root answered immediately. The power of the press does not extend that far," he added with a smile.

"Well, the initiative came from Mr. Barnes, who talked about it," he was told. "Is it still impossible?"

"Oh, yes."

### MRS. ROCKEFELLER BURIED

Body Placed in Archbold Vault in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery.

Tarrytown, N. Y., March 16.—The body of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., was placed in the Archbold vault in the Sleepy Hollow cemetery just before noon. Because it was such a perfect day, Mr. Rockefeller suddenly decided on the burial, fearing that the weather might change. The members of the family, it was said, wanted to bury Mrs. Rockefeller on such a day. The body was placed in a crypt, and it will remain there until final decision for burial is made.

### Legislature Ousts Howland, Who is Now in Jail.

Denver, March 16.—Representative W. W. Howland, the self-confessed perjurer, was expelled from the house of representatives by an unanimous vote of that body. This was the latest development in the far reaching plot to abolish Denver's juvenile court, and oust Judge Ben B. Lindsey from the judgeship of that court.

When Howland was told of his expulsion from the house, his comments were:

"All right, let her ride. I expected it." To friendly representatives, who visited him in jail, he exclaimed, "Never mind. I'm the first representative to land in jail, but I'll not be the last one. There'll be more of you soon."

The governor in a special message to be delivered to the legislature today, will approve every step taken by the house to clear up the anti-Lindsey plot, and will urge that the probe be continued.

### Prison For Hotten Egg Dealers.

Trenton, N. J., March 16.—Convicted for conspiracy to violate the pure food law by the sale of rotten eggs for food purposes, seven egg dealers from Jersey City and Newark, were sentenced to prison terms by Judge Reilstad in the United States district court. The case is the first involving the pure food law, tried under conspiracy clause of the federal statute, which provides a prison term.

### Bar Marbles For Kheps.

Marion, Ind., March 16.—Several boys have been cited to appear before Mayor Batchelor for pitching pennies for gain, and it is said that even boys playing marbles have been stopped in North Marion, the spirit of contest, it being claimed by their elders being too manifest for wholesome morality.

### Expected to Hear Sensational Testimony by Mrs. Angle.

Bridgeport, Conn., March 16.—Many women attended the Angle trial in the hope of hearing Mrs. Helen M. Angle tell her own story of the night Waldo Ballou died. They had expected that Mrs. Angle would (Continued on page Two.)

## ALLIES CLAIM

### MADE GAINS

Germans Declare Attacks Are Repulsed.

### BRITISH ATTACK DELAYED

Owing to Shortage of Arms and Munitions, English Will Delay Offensive Operations Against Germans Until Next Fall.

London, March 16.—A hard battle between the Germans and Russians in North Poland is inevitable, military observers here think, unless there is a sudden shifting of the German offense. There are battles now raging on the new German left in the forest of Augustowo. There is spirited fighting in the center around Mlaw, near Przasnysz, and demonstrations at various points on the east and south.

It was unofficially stated in London that because of lack of arms and ammunition, the British offensive probably would not be started before autumn. It was announced by Lord Kitchener in the house of lords, and also in the house of commons that the government probably would take over all ammunition factories in the United Kingdom.

The British government issued its order in council, blockading all German ports.

The Italian chamber of deputies passed the defence bills by an overwhelming majority. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, positively refuses to cede any territory.

The French official statements claim that the allies have made new gains. The Germans blew up four lines of French trenches in Le Pretre wood. The French now hold the entire village of Vauquois. On the other hand the German statement says the French attacks have all been repulsed.

The Russians in their official statement claim to have made advances on the whole front in the region of Przasnysz. It says all German counter attacks have been repulsed. The German statement in regard to Russia said the Russian attacks in Poland were repulsed, but no details were given.

## SENT TO BOTTOM

### BY SUBMARINE

### ONE FRENCH AND FOUR BRITISH STEAMERS ARE TORPEDOED BY UNDER SEA RAIDERS.

Three Others Are Damaged By Elusive U-29—She Proved Too Elusive For Her Captors.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. London.—The submarine U-29, one of the largest and fastest of German under-water craft, had a successful three days off the Scilly Islands and in the English Channel, she succeeded in sinking four British steamers and one French steamer and in damaging three others. The German commander gave the crews of most of the steamers time to leave their vessels, and in some cases towed the ship's lifeboats with the crew to passing steamers, by which they were brought to port. The U-29 was chased by patrol boats, but proved too elusive for them, while steamers which tried to ram or escape her found that the submarine was much faster than similar

(Continued on page Two.)

## VON BERNSTORFF

German Ambassador is Looking After the Eitel.



## PROGESO BLOCKADE PREVENTED BY NAVY

### Threat to Use Naval Guns Keep Port Open.

Washington, March 16.—There will be no blockade of Progreso, Yucatan, attempted by the Constitutionalist chieftain as a result of representations made by the United States to the Carranza government. The exportation of sisal fibre from that port, which is important for American industries, already has been resumed.

Carranza was warned through Consul Stillman that any attempt to use force to prevent American vessels from entering and leaving Progreso in the course of legitimate commerce, would be met by the guns of United States naval vessels. The cruiser Des Moines has for some time been at Progreso, ready to take any action necessary to secure the use of the port to shipping.

There was, however, no occasion for the Des Moines to take such action as the Mexican gunboat Saragossa, assigned to blockade Progreso, has returned to Vera Cruz without ever having reached her destination.

Food is very scarce in Tampico, and there is no wheat at all in the city. About 1,500 American business men with their families refuse to leave Tampico, on account of the necessity of looking after the properties with which they are connected.

At Vera Cruz the situation is becoming uncertain. Despite a decree by Carranza remitting the duties on lard, sugar, grain, flour and beans, there are no importations, because merchants fear to order in the United States or elsewhere on account of the political and monetary uncertainties. There is urgent necessity that something be done at once. Many destitute persons are reaching Vera Cruz from interior points.

Conditions at Manzanillo are bad, and the cruiser Cleveland has gone there to afford protection to Americans or other foreigners.



# The Citizen

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## THE EFFECTS OF SIN IN THE HUMAN LIFE

(Continued from page 1)

a dissipated, worthless man, and his mother was a bad woman. Both parents were weakened physically and morally by their irregular living, so Max inherited this weakness which helped to blast the lives of hundreds of his descendants. Max drank to excess, dissipated his strength and manhood with immoral women, committed many petty crimes and was often in prison.

When he grew to manhood, with the best part of his nature sapped out by evil habits, he married a woman who was a common prostitute, by whom he had several children. All these children were weak in body, mind and morals. Nevertheless, they became the parents of a number of children who inherited the same weaknesses that cursed their parents, and, in turn, transmitted these same degenerate qualities to their own children.

One thousand, one hundred and three of the descendants of Max Jukes have been studied and identified. Of this number about one-third died in infancy—over 350 helpless babies sacrificed on the altar of human appetite and passion, condemned to an early death before they were conceived. Among the others were 126 thieves, seven of whom were murderers; 145 drunkards; 90 female prostitutes; 285 who were so viciously diseased that they could not become the parents of strong, healthy children; 400 who were epileptic or feeble-minded, or who contracted tuberculosis; 310 paupers who had to be cared for by the State, and who spent altogether in almshouses about 2300 years. The cost in dollars and cents to the State of New York has been over \$1,250,000.

Sin always has its penalty. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption.

Max Jukes sowed to flesh and reaped the terrible harvest I have mentioned above. He sowed to passion and dissipation and reaped among his descendants over 350 babies whose bodies were so susceptible to killing diseases that they couldn't make the fight for life. These innocent babes were damned into existence only to be hurried into eternity. They were murdered by their parents and grandparents before they were conceived and born.

He sowed to hatred and dishonesty and reaped among his descendants 126 thieves. He sowed to malice against his fellow men and reaped seven murderers. He sowed to his appetite for strong drink and reaped 145 drunkards. He sowed to immoral relation with bad women and reaped among his children's children ninety female prostitutes—women who at any time of day or night would sell their virtue and womanhood for a dollar or two and a glass of wine. He sowed frequent visits to the red-light places and reaped 285 descendants who were viciously diseased because of their immoral habits that they could not bring into life healthy children. He sowed to uncleanness and dissipation and reaped 400 whose bodies were so weakened, whose light of life was snuffed so low before birth, that they came into the world suffering with epilepsy or afflicted with feeble minds, or were caught up in the clutches of consumption and hurried out of existence. What punishment must await the men and

the women who are responsible for the birth of children who suffer from an incurable malady! He sowed to shiftlessness and lack of foresight and reaped 310 paupers who were shiftless or helpless, and who spent more years in poor-houses than have intervened between the birth of Christ and the present time!

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

You young men can easily repeat the history of Max Jukes. Do you want to do it? If you do, go ahead, and drink and you'll reap diseased bodies. Sow your wild oats while you are young men, and when you become fathers you'll reap blind babies. Dissipate your virtue, your strength and your manhood by alcohol and frequent visits to the red-light houses, but remember—don't fail to remember—that when you become the father of children you'll reap a child afflicted with incurable epilepsy; you'll reap another child with a feeble mind whose idiot eyes will stare you into remorse over the drinks you had when you were a gay young-blood and will keep ever before you the terrible memory of how you wasted your manhood in flings with a vicious girl. You'll reap other children, perhaps, whose tender bodies are so wrecked that they have no fighting chance in life. They can never make good because you robbed them of their vitality before they were born. You wasted before they were begotten the strength and energy and manhood, the moral stamina and fine mental qualities that should have gone into the bodies and minds and character of those children. Young men, you who are still in the flush of youth, get what I am saying. Don't murder your children wasting your manhood in riotous living. If you ever marry and become the fathers of children, give them a fighting chance to become strong men and beautiful women by living a clean, manly life while you are young. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

If sin has its punishment, virtue and godliness have their reward. I have shown you from the history of the Jukes family the terrible consequences of sin in the life—and such histories are being made today if you would only search them out—and now I purpose to tell you what a blessing a clean, godly life brings to the world. I am going to speak of the descendants of Jonathan Edwards, the great New England preacher who was born in 1720.

He was a good clean man, physically and morally, and his wife was a pure, noble-minded woman. Both had good ancestry and inherited great strength of mind, body and character. Both took care of themselves, lived simple lives, worshipped God and did much to elevate their fellow men. Edwards was pastor of churches at Boston, North Hampton and elsewhere. Last summer I visited the house in North Hampton, Mass., where he lived for a time and labored for the good of humanity.

Of this strong, vigorous man and his capable, virtuous wife, 1394 descendants have been traced and studied. Among these were thirteen university presidents; 123 college and university professors; 32 eminent authors; ninety-six physicians, some of whom were distinguished; over 200 ministers, 400 successful business men; one Vice President, mayors of cities, Congressmen, U. S. Senators, men who represented this government in foreign countries.

Think what a blessing this great family has been to the world. The family started right, the members lived right, and the result has been strong, manly and womanly offsprings.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Edwards sowed to the righteous life and the world reaped a great blessing in his descendants. He sowed to learning and reaped thirteen university presidents; he sowed to higher ideals and reaped 123 college and university professors; he sowed to meditation and appreciation of the beautiful and reaped thirty-two eminent authors who have revealed to their fellow men great thoughts and hidden glories; he sowed to strength of body and cleanliness and reaped 96 physicians; to godliness and reaped over 200 ministers of God who have brought untold blessings to untold human beings; he sowed to thrift and business ability and reaped 400 successful business men; he sowed to all that is best in human life and reaped among his children's children men who could be Vice Presidents, United States Senators, Congressmen, ministers to foreign countries. Neither he nor his children, nor his children's children poisoned their bodies and minds with alcohol, nor did they waste their manhood and wom-

anhood in riotous living. They laid up great bank accounts of energy, purity, strength of character, godliness, love of mankind and faith in all that is noblest and loftiest, and when they became fathers and mothers they transmitted these strong qualities to their children. The children became heirs to these great bank accounts of noble manhood, beautiful womanhood, nobility of thought and character and were thus endowed with a splendid fighting chance for success among their fellowmen. "He that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap" all that is best in life for his children, and for himself, "life everlasting."

Young men, what Jonathan Edwards did for his descendants, many of you can do. Some of you are endowed with the same splendid qualities as he possessed. The question for you to decide is, what shall you do with these rare qualities? What you do every day will affect not only yourself but your children and your children's children. You must do as Jonathan Edwards did,—save your strength, conserve your virtue and your manliness and endow your sons and daughters with this precious wealth. You may dissipate your energy and your moral strength and yet live to be old men and old women because you have inherited a good bank account of manhood and womanhood from your parents; but if you wreck your morals and your mind and your bodies by riotous flings with vicious men and women, you will not have this wealth of nobility of character to hand down to your children. They will be weaker because of your fall and the world will be less happy because of your sins.

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall his children and his children's children reap.

Where do you chose to cast your lot today?—with the Max Jukes gang or the Jonathan Edwards company. Will anyone of you choose to be a drunken shiftless reprobate to damn your children to the third and fourth generation to a life of shame and disgrace? or will you choose this day to be, by the help of God, a clean, pure, godly man or woman all your days, to become, like Jonathan Edwards, the head of a family that will bring untold blessings to mankind?

The Sons of Eli sowed to the flesh, and of the flesh reaped misery and sorrow and death to themselves and their people. So will you reap if you sow as they did. But if you sow to the spirit you will reap strong bodies, brilliant minds, noble manhood, beautiful womanhood, happiness, prosperity for yourself and your children while you live, and the joy of eternal life when you die. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

John F. Smith.



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**WORLD NEWS**  
(Continued from page 1)  
craft which had previously been sent on a mission to destroy Great Britain's overseas trade.

**Kaiser at Battle Front Conference.**  
Rotterdam.—Information received here from the frontier indicates that the British success at La Bassee has thrown the whole German right wing into a remarkable state of activity. Men are being hurried from all the garrisons in the rear of the line, and some from the coast towns, to stop the advance of the English. So serious was their position regarded that one story from the frontier credits the German General Staff with holding a hasty midnight council in a small village immediately in the rear of their lines, at which the Kaiser was present.

**DESTRUCTION OF A ZEPPELIN.**  
Paris.—Destruction of a Zeppelin airship in the vicinity of Tirmont, March 11, says the Matin's Havre correspondent, was the work of two French and two English aeroplanes. The statement that it fell during a storm is denied. Nine members of the crew of 41 aboard the aircraft are reported to have been found dead, while 29 were so badly injured they died the next day.

**UNITED STATES NEWS**  
(Continued from First Page)  
take the stand, but their desire for the sensational was not productive of anything more thrilling than medical testimony for the defense as to Mrs. Angle's mental condition before, and after the tragedy.

The janitor of the Rippowan building, Samuel Murphy, contradicted flatly the testimony of the state's witness that the vestibule and stairs and landing were wet, as if they had been washed up after Ballou had been dragged down to the street. His testimony on that point was corroborated by Ezra Hay, an old friend of Mrs. Angle's.

## CRUSADE AGAINST CLUBROOMS.

Cleveland, O.—Patrolmen in uniform challenged those who sought to enter practically all of those downtown clubs that constitute Sunday cases in Greater Cleveland, refusing in most cases to pass those who could not show "membership cards." This was in accordance with an order issued to the Police Captains by Chief Rowe, to stop indiscriminate selling of liquor in these places. Many who hoped to get in on the strength of cards held by friends whom they accompanied were compelled to turn sadly away when within smelling range of the club bars.

## TRAINING OF ARMY OFFICIALS.

New York.—Arrangements are being made for a great camp of instruction at Plattsburg, N. Y., next summer for the training of college students as army officers. Three similar camps are to be established in other parts of the country. The students who will be trained at Plattsburg will be drawn from the colleges and universities of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New England. The commander and instructors of the camp of instruction will be drawn from the regular service.

## SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. D. W. BLACK

Last Tuesday afternoon, March 9, Mrs. Black and her daughter, Mrs. Johnson, went to the barn to gather eggs. "Grandma Black," as she is familiarly known, found some places which she thought should be closed up to keep the chickens from getting under the barn and went and got a hammer and nails to fix them. Mrs. Johnson went on into the house, but thinking her mother was out longer than necessary, went out, only to find her lifeless form in a sitting position where she had been nailing on a piece of a board. The body was still warm, but life was extinct.

Barbara Allen Jones was born November 26, 1836, in Laurel County, being one of nine children of Evan and Mary Jones. She was united in marriage to D. W. Black, February 11, 1858, in Knox County and lived there twenty-six years, moving from there to Madison County, where she spent the remainder of her life.

Early in their married life, Mr. and Mrs. Black united with the Baptist Church. They are the parents of nine children, Mrs. J. H. Jackson of Berea, W. A. Black of Muddy Creek, James E. Black of Winchester, Samuel L. Black of Richmond, and Alex. John, Tom and Mrs. Nannie Johnson, all residing at home. One daughter, Hannah Nettie, died January 5, 1896.

Mrs. Black was the grandmother of twenty grand-children, eighteen of whom are living and ten great-grand-children, all living. They were all present at the funeral except one grand-child and two great-grand-children.

Besides her grief-stricken husband and family, she leaves one sister, Mrs. Nannie Anderson, and one brother, Evan Jones, of near London, Laurel County, who were unable to attend the funeral.

The funeral took place at the home in charge of Rev. E. B. English of Berea, and was largely attended, a great many not being able to get inside the house.

The floral offerings were many and exceptionally beautiful. Music was furnished by close friends. The pall-bearers were Roy and David Jackson, Robert Johnson, grandsons, and Orris Moore, Leonard Isaacs, and Will Duncan, grand-sons-in-law. The body was laid to rest in the Richmond cemetery.

Relatives from a distance were Robert Johnson of Leroy, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Jackson of Morenci, Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Jackson and daughter of Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Isaacs and family of Cantrill, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Black, Mr. and Mrs. Chenault Duncan, Misses Nettie and Belle Black and Mrs. Tom Foley, all of Richmond, Mayme Black of Lexington, General Black of Winchester, Tom Black of Red House, Mrs. Rhoda Appleyard of Florida, John A. Black of Barboursville and Maggie Gregory of London.

"Grandma" Black was a true christian and a faithful and devoted wife and mother. It can be truly said of her that she never thot of herself, but always thinking, working and planning for her children, grand-children and friends and neighbors. In speaking of her death she has often been heard to say that she was ready anytime and knew she would be at rest and be happy. While it seems hard that no one was with her in her last moments to do for her yet it is a consolation to know that she was in no pain and died without suffering.

Mrs. Black was an extraordinary woman for one of her years. She always worked with her chickens and turkeys, and fruit and flowers, besides the many, many other things she did to keep up the home. She was never too tired to go where someone was sick and needed help and it can truly be said that hers was a life of unselfish service.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us during our recent bereavement, and we also thank our friends for the beautiful floral offerings.

D. W. Black and family.

New students should subscribe for The Citizen and send it home. We will save you time and expense in getting all the news of Berea, yourself (if you do anything worth while) and the other fellows. See one of our agents and give him your name and \$1.50 and get one of our Citizen Fountain Pens and The Citizen for one year.

If You Are Nervous and are losing weight, we recommend that you take  
**Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion**  
containing Hypophosphites for a short time. A prescription which we gladly endorse.

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

## LESSON FOR MARCH 21

JONATHAN AND HIS ARMOR-BEARER.

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 14:1-13.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Let us put on the armor of light.—Rom. 13:12.

Samuel's review of his life of integrity, his charge to the Israelites, God's testimony of displeasure over their persistent desire to have a king, and Samuel's words of comfort and assurance as found in chapter 12, form an interesting connection with last Sunday's lesson. In chapter 13 we have the record of Israel again in distress and of Saul's folly in his assuming the priestly office (vv. 13, 14).

I. Saul's Distress, vv. 1-4. That Saul's disobedience, just indicated, had incurred God's displeasure, we know. It evidently had its effect upon the people also, for his army had dwindled during the intervening fifteen or eighteen years, from 330,000 (ch. 11:8) to a feeble 600 (v. 2). They were further handicapped by a lack of weapons (ch. 13:19-23). Deserted by Jonathan, by Samuel, Jehovah's priest, and by nearly all of his enthusiastic subjects (see 11:12) Saul was "in the uttermost part of Gibeath" hiding under a pomegranate tree (see vv. 11, 22 and 13:6). This may refer to his being at Rimmon (Judges 20:43-47). In this retirement Saul retains Ahiah (v. 3) as priest, thus keeping up the outward form of worship. This priest is not referred to as Jehovah's. He was a grandson of Phinehas, one of Eli's wicked sons, and as such was not to be a successor in the high priest's office (ch. 2:30-36). Such an outward form of "dead works" cannot take the place of a living faith. For Saul to consult the oracle of the Urim and Thummim worn by the priest and later to call up familiar spirits, shows his lack of spiritual apprehension. The references made to Saul's conduct (chapters 12, 13) are an indication of his character and emphasize the psalmist's words as found in Ps. 119:11, 105.

II. Jonathan's Victory, vv. 4-13. But God had one leader to whom he could speak, Jonathan, who is one of the finest and most attractive characters in the whole Bible. This episode is among the most brilliant in the history of the Israelite nation. It was a brave deed, and an evidence of that triumphant faith shown so clearly in Jonathan's dealings with David. There seems to be a suggestion that Jonathan had lost confidence in his father, for neither he nor the people knew where Jonathan had gone. Verses 4 and 5 vividly picture the nature of the location wherein Jonathan undertook this feat. Jonathan clearly counted upon the fleshly covenant sign as ground upon which to expect help and victory over his enemies, who lacked such a sign (v. 6). The army of the Philistines had been divided into three sections (Ch. 13:17), and this gave Jonathan his opportunity. The garrison at Michmash was on the opposite side of the ravine from Geba, Saul's headquarters. Hidden by the cliffs it was quite easy to approach the Philistines. It is an interesting and enlightening conversation recorded as ensuing on that journey.

Jonathan—it may be that the Lord will work for us; for there is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few (v. 6).

Armorbearer—Do all that is in thine heart; behold I am with thee.

Jonathan—We will pass over, and will discover ourselves.

The test, as recorded in verses 9 and 10 was a real one and a revelation of Jonathan's shrewdness. Not to be invited by the Philistines would suggest a desire they may have had to cover up any weakness. To be asked to "come" suggests their confidence.

Today's Message. Two young men of faith saved a nation sunk in despair and disgrace. They inspired confidence in God and his promises. "Youth for battles, old age for counsel," but there are times that demand action more than conference and consideration. Courage is only of value, however, when based upon much training, devotion to God, the interests of others, and a clear vision. It is not a mere flash in life's pathway. Courage is contagious; Jonathan's feat set on fire the soul of a nation. Read again the roll of honor in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews. The highest courage is not physical but moral. This courage is open to all, but it is intelligent grounded upon God's sure revelation in his word and in the person of his Son, our Lord. "And his armor-bearer after him."

Jonathan did not go alone. On the other hand it is not probable this young lad would have gone up those rocks had not Jonathan led the way; because one went before him, he was able to scale the fortress. God alone knows the heights to which we may attain, but does not ask us to go alone, nor expect us to do the impossible. The greatest heroes are not military, they are Christian heroes, who put on the Christian armor and whose "strength is the strength of ten because their hearts are pure." Such heroes are not dismayed at the contempt and gibes of the enemy.

## MAJOR LEAGUE BAT

This Bat represents the combined results of suggestions of some of the Big League's expert Batters. It embodies all the good features essential to hard and scientific work. Its driving power is unsurpassed. It is made of the very best quality, selected, straight grained second growth Ash, open air dried and thoroughly seasoned before turning. The Timber is HAND SPLIT (not sawed) thereby preserving a continuous grain. Hand Turned by Expert Turners. Used by Professional Ball Players and Wherever the BEST is wanted.

This Bat retails for \$1.00. It is free to you for 2 yearly subscriptions for The Citizen. Join the battery boys and win this bat. Add 5c for postage.

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## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

### SMUTS

The smuts are plants which live in the tissue of other plants, such as grains and grasses, and produce the dark, sooty masses from which they receive their names. They are composed of numerous fine, almost colorless threads, or runners, and steal their nourishment from the food prepared by the green plants for their own use. In fact a smut can not long grow outside a living plant. When a smut infected plant is about to mature, seed formation is often prevented and the smut forms the smut masses, composed of large numbers of very dark bodies called spores. These, like seeds, may germinate immediately or lie dormant from season to season and serve to propagate the smut from one crop to another.

There are many kinds of smut. These resemble each other in many of their habits, but in other respects they differ and are just as distinct as the various kinds of green plants. Smut from barley can not live in wheat or oats; smut from wheat, in oats or barley; smut from oats, in barley or wheat; or smut from corn, in any of the small grains.

Smuts are found and thrive under practically all conditions and in all climates where grain crops are grown. Although some years seem to favor their growth more than others, and extreme humidity or drought has considerable influence on the prevalence of all of them, they are rarely, if ever, entirely absent.

Since the smuts are so common and are so destructive to our grain crops, we should treat our seeds before planting or sowing.

### Treatments of Stinking Smut of Wheat, Smut of Oats, and Covered Smut of Barley

A large number of treatments for the prevention of stinking smut of wheat, smut of oats, and covered smut of barley, are known. They consist in soaking the seed in some solution which will kill the smut spores but will not harm the seed. Many such disinfecting solutions are known and all have been found more or less effective. Hot water, copper sulphate or blue stone, and formalin, are the most important of these treatments, the two latter have been used extensively in this country.

### Hot Water Treatment for Wheat and Oats

Soak the seed in hot water at a temperature of 132 degrees to 133 degrees from 10 to 15 minutes. Dry the seed and sow immediately. Be very careful and not heat the water hotter than 133 degrees Fahrenheit.

Treat the barley at a lower temperature. The water should be 120 degrees to 125 degrees for barley.

### Copper Sulphate or Blue Stone Treatment

One pound of copper sulphate to 4 gallons of water. Soak the seed from 1 to 2 minutes. A second method use 1 pound of copper sulphate to 25 gallons of water and soak seed from 10 to 12 hours.

### The Formalin Treatment

Use 1 pound, (1 pound—about 1 pint) of formalin to 45 gallons of

water. The grain to be sprinkled or soaked in the solution just long enough to wet every kernel. Use this one for your oats this year.

### Prevention of the Smut of Corn

The smut of corn is not caused by sowing smutty seed, therefore it is useless to treat your seed corn. It is possible, perhaps, to reduce the quantity of this smut by going through the fields when it first begins to appear and cutting out and burning all smut masses wherever found. To be at all effective, this should be done before the smut boils begin to turn black and break open, because as soon as this happens an enormous number of spores escape into the air and are widely distributed. The method of combating the smut takes much labor. It hasn't been fully demonstrated whether it pays or not. Try it on a small field and see for yourself. Some varieties of corn are more resistant to smut than others.

The smut masses in corn contain hundreds of thousands of spores, which may remain on old corn stalks, on the ground, or in manure, and germinate in the spring, forming numerous other tiny spores. These are distributed by the wind and when they fall on the young parts of the corn plant infection takes place and new smut masses are produced.

### NOTES

Plow every day you can—planting time is coming.

Break the land for oats before seeding.

Break the garden at once or it will break your wife's back later.

Prepare all seed beds thoroughly before planting—it pays.

Remember a wish without a will has no backbone.

Set your hens now—this is the proper month for best results for early chickens.

Every person you meet knows something that you do not.

Science as applied to farming simply means good sense.

Don't forget the flower beds. Nothing like them in a home.

Children and chickens—a pretty good combination for pleasure and profit. Give them a chance to work together.

### LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

Horse—Light bay, 16 hands high. Right hind and right fore feet white. Left fore foot has white mark. Has slightly crooked tail. A new Texas saddle and bridle were on horse. The above horse disappeared from R. H. Shusher's residence near White's Station on Wednesday night, March 10th. Liberal reward will be paid for the return or information leading to recovery of same. J. H. Adams, White's Station, Ky., P. O. Box 21, or call 156-3 Berea, ad.

## Scientific Farming

### WINTER VETCH IN THE NORTH

It Will Grow Upon Almost Any Kind of Soil.

The vetches are slender, climbing herbaceous plants bearing tendrils at the ends of the leaves, says Hiram E. Greiner in the Country Gentleman. To the leguminosae family also belong the bean, pea, clover and alfalfa. Numerous branches spring from the crowns of the vetches, many of them measuring seven feet. As the stems of the vetches are weak these branches trail along the ground or since they have tendrils they climb up other plants used as nurse crops. Some varieties of vetches have erect stems, but they have little commercial value.

The flowers of the vetch may be few and separate or many and in racemes, the color varying from pink or violet to white, depending upon the variety. The pods of the winter vetch are short, narrow and flat, while the pods of



WINTER VETCH.

spring vetch are long and round. The pods of all varieties are two valued, bursting open when ripe and throwing the seeds to a great distance from the plants.

For winter vetch *Vicia villosa* is used. This is often called sand or hairy vetch because it grows well upon sandy areas where few other plants thrive, and is covered with fine, soft down similar to hair. Smooth vetch, *Vicia sativa*, is sometimes used, and it is commonly called spring tare.

The winter or hairy vetch is by far the most valuable for the northern states, as it is much harder than any of the others. It may even be sown in the fall with winter wheat or winter rye and not suffer much from winter killing. When winter vetch is wanted for seed it may be sown in the fall with the wheat or rye; if it is wanted for fodder or hay it may be sown in the spring with any of the crops, like oats, oats and barley, oats and peas, and so on. The vetch seed is mixed with the grain at the rate of six to ten pounds of vetch to the acre, and sown through the grain part of the drill. Winter vetch should be sown with some nurse crop for the support of the vines.

The advantages of vetch may be stated as follows: Winter vetch will grow on almost any kind of soil, from the heavy clays to the light sands. It will thrive and produce a profitable crop where other crops often fail. It does not need the lime that alfalfa requires, nor the rich soils necessary to grow the clovers. It has even been grown successfully on acid soils.

If soil is inoculated for vetch the growing crop will gather the free nitrogen from the air and fix it in the soil so that it is available for other crops that follow.

### Encouraging Milk Flow.

Comfort and contentment are the touchstones of success. When a cow is comfortable and contented she responds with a flow of milk far in excess of that she gives when she is uncomfortable and irritated.

### POULTRY WISDOM.

It has been repeatedly proved by continuous experiments at government experiment stations and in private brooding houses by experienced breeders that the value of green stuff and grit for growing chicks cannot be overestimated. In fact, these two common articles are absolutely necessary for growth and stamina.

Successful handling of poultry during the winter months depends in quite a measure on reproducing so far as practicable summer conditions. It will mean a supply of animal and green food to take place of what they had on free range or in confinement during the summer season and a capacious dust bath which may contain some fine sifted wood ashes and some fine road dust.

It is sheer folly to doctor a hen for any disease or ailment and allow her the freedom of the poultry yard. Ailing fowls should be treated in a great degree the same as human beings. When sick not only is medicine a necessity, but rest is also required. A sick fowl running with the flock is a dangerous experiment or, more correctly putting it, a very sure source for disseminating what may turn out to be a case of contagion. Pen up the sick bird and treat it as near like a human patient as possible.

### SLOGAN FOR FARMERS.

"Buy it now" is the slogan of a new movement intended to apply to farmers, and engineered by the Farmers' alliance. The idea is to help the general business of the country by urging farmers to buy their supplies early in the season, instead of waiting as so many do, until actually needed for the spring campaign.

Apart from the effect on general business, the advice is good for the sake of the farmer himself. To say nothing of the time wasted by waiting, there is considerable gain by taking plenty of time to decide where and how to buy and by having the goods on hand well ahead of time.—American Cultivator.

### ALFALFA SEED PEST.

Resembles Gnat, but is Much More Dangerous.

[Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

The alfalfa seed destroyer, known as the chalcid fly, does its destructive work in clover or alfalfa seeds, from the gulf coast to the northern limits of the United States, according to the United States department of agriculture's specialist, who has personally seen the widespread devastations of this pest. By harvesting severely infested crops, by cleaning fence lines and ditch banks, and by winter cultivation the grower of alfalfa seed may help to control this insect.

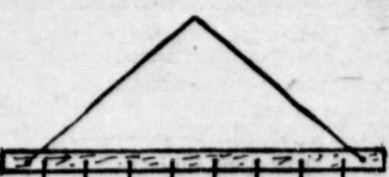
The chalcid fly, under the microscope is a formidable looking insect, but when seen in the field it is frequently confused with the gnat. These pests may be seen in great numbers flying over alfalfa seed shocks and swarming over the sickle bar when the alfalfa is being cut. The eggs are so small as to be invisible to the naked eye and are deposited through the soft, green seed pods directly into the soft seeds when the pods are about half grown. Immediately upon becoming a fly the insect eats its way out through the shells of the infested seeds, then through the green pods. Large portions of the seeds are hollowed out in this manner, when they are still green and growing.

The infested seeds which still contain the living larvae of the insect may be recognized by their abnormal shape and usually by the dull brown color. Some of the infested seeds, however, retain their natural color, but they always lack the glossy appearance of normal seeds. The extent to which alfalfa seed is damaged by the fly is not generally apparent, owing to the minuteness of the insect and because its destructive work is accomplished within the growing seeds. The alfalfa seed grower can only estimate the percentage of his crop destroyed by opening a large number of seed pods and observing the infested seeds.

An alfalfa field is frequently found with such a severe infestation by chalcid flies that the grower considers it of insufficient value to be harvested and simply drives in a herd of cows to pasture the crop. With regard to the control of the chalcid fly for the protection of future seed production, this is a costly mistake. Observations show that many of the pods burst open, while others are trampled to the ground. Here great numbers of infested seeds offer favorable conditions for the hibernation of the chalcid fly larvae. These, as mature flies, will infest the seed crop the following spring. Under such circumstances the crop should be moved, removed from the field and stacked. It may then be used as rough fodder, and if the remaining straw is burned in early spring the hibernating larvae will be destroyed.

### Tool Hanging Device.

A strip of iron 2½ by 3 feet in length, with holes in it three inches apart, in which have been placed hooks, makes a handy place for hanging everything. Take equal lengths of wire and with pliers bend hook on each end. Slip



through the holes, take a long piece of wire and fasten in hole in each end of bar or strip; hang over screw hook in ceiling; bend wire a trifle and it will not slip. This contrivance may be utilized in the implement house, the barn, the milk shed, etc.—Orange Judge Farmer.

### Peculiar Farming in Belgium.

Land in Belgium is all cut up into little tracts. Such subdivision results from inheritance laws. The fields are cultivated in the most intensive manner, just like a garden. The land has been worth \$500 to \$2,000 per acre.

It is possible that when the dreadful war is over titles will be rearranged so as to bring the holdings of each farm into one solid field. A great number of Belgian homesteads have been utterly destroyed, the crops ruined, live stock killed or driven off and the whole place made desolate by war. Thousands of acres were inundated to resist invaders, and it may take years to pump the water off again. The men are in the army, leaving women and children homeless and foodless. Efforts are now being made to induce Belgian refugees to migrate to the United States, and any section will be extremely fortunate which secures these splendid farmers.

## FARM STOCK



### WINTER SHELTER FOR SHEEP

Wise Shepherd Will See That Arrangements for Protection of Flock Are Good and Sufficient.

The shepherd who is wise enough to be prepared for wet wintry days and cold winter nights does not dread losses from pneumonia, and the mortality in the lambing season of next February and March that will come from breeding ewes that have been weakened by exposure. As winter begins to draw a little nearer, he sees that his sheltering arrangements are all that they ought to be.

It does not matter whether the sheds used by the sheep are so very warm or not. But they must not be so open that the wind can whistle through them and there must be plenty of ventilation. Plenty of light and ventilation, and freedom from drafts are the main considerations. The warmth of the shed is less important than the necessity of a good, sound roof.

I never put more than fifty sheep in a single shed. More than that number will be hard to manage and the chances of accidents among ewes with lamb will be greatly increased. The shed ought to be about twice as long as it is wide and there should be ample room for every animal to lie down inside its doors without the appearance of crowding the place. The floor must of course be absolutely dry and remain that way.

The feeding rack should be placed on one side of the shed and should consist of a flat-bottomed trough at the bottom, surmounted by a well-



A Shropshire Sheep.

built rack, made of slats nailed about three inches apart. Put it out far enough from the side wall so that the ewes may feed at it from both sides.

Where the space is not great enough to allow the rack to be built out from the wall so sheep can feed from both sides, the bottom of the rack will have to be built slanting enough to slide all the grain, hay, chaff, trashy bits of forage and leaves, down to the side where the sheep are feeding. This will keep the far side of the rack from filling up with moldy feed.

### RINGING THE VICIOUS HOGS

Unruly Sows Inclined to Make Trouble of Various Kinds May Be Subdued by Use of Ropes.

When the sows get unruly and inclined to make trouble of various kinds they can be readily controlled by an arrangement made of ropes and placed around the jaws of the animal. Such a rope is not easy to put in position with an angry hog, so a little device made of an old broom handle is used. Insert a small hook in one end of the handle and near the other end nail a strap, which, fastened so as to form a loop, will enable one to get a firmer grip on the handle. Then take the rope and make a slip noose in one end, hang it from the hook on the end of the small pole and, with a quick movement, place the loop over and around the upper jaw, when the mouth is forced open. Take hold of the rope with one hand just above the noose and with the help of the ringer insert the ring or rings on the snout. The animal will be unable to fight much with this appliance around its jaw.

### GROUND WIRES SAVE STOCK

Gives Considerable Protection From Lightning and is Profitable Investment for Farmers.

(By FRANK M. WHITE, Wisconsin Agricultural College.)

Grounding fence wires affords considerable protection from lightning and is a worth while investment for farmers.

As hundreds of valuable animals are struck by lightning in this state every summer, many of the casualties being directly due to currents carried along pasture fences, such advice is particularly timely.

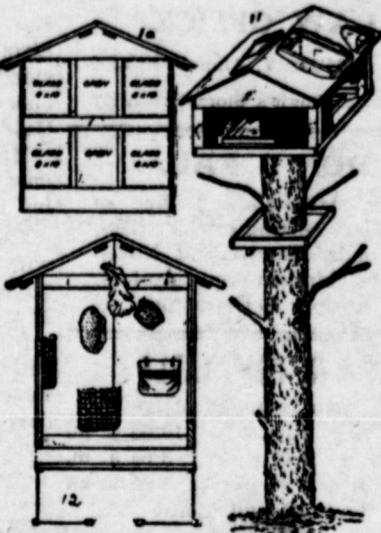
To secure the best results ground wires ought to be placed about one hundred feet apart and closely stapled to the post, so as to form a contact with every one of the fence wires. The ground wires should also extend slightly above the fence post, and, like a lightning rod, should penetrate the soil far enough to reach moist earth. No. 8 or 9 wire is most satisfactory for this purpose.

## Home Town Helps

### TO KEEP DOWN INSECT PESTS

Bird Houses in Field and Garden Are a Profitable Investment in Many Ways.

Before erecting bird houses to attract the feathered songsters without whose presence successful gardening is impossible, one should first determine the kind of birds to which his premises are adapted. The question usually next arising is as to the number of birds that can be accommodated. Unless grounds are large, it is generally useless to expect as tenants more than a pair of each species, except martins. However, the singular intolerance shown by most birds during the breeding season to others of their kind does not operate between those of different species. A dozen different kinds of birds will pursue their several modes of hunting and raise their families on the same lot, but rarely two of the same sort. Of all our house birds, martins alone are social. The fact that there is a



Food Shelter—No. 10, Side View of Food Shelter. No. 11, Food Shelter Set on Top of Post. No. 12, Food Shelter Interior, Showing Suet Baskets.

limit to the possible bird population on any given tract must be taken into consideration. When the probable tenants have been decided upon, the selection of sites is in order, for the site often decides the style of house that is to occupy it. In the final placing of bird houses, care should be taken to have them face away from the winds prevailing in stormy weather. The strongly developed homing instincts of birds can be relied on to attach them to the neighborhood where they first saw the light, and the identical pairs which nest in the houses provided for them one year will often return the next season to enjoy the same bounty and protection. The illustration shows one of the best ideas for building bird shelters.

### PUT BAN ON STREET SIGNS

Four States Have Enacted Laws That Will Do Away With Blemishes on the Highways.

Laws designed to preserve the beauty of the highways by preventing, as far as possible, the placing of advertising signs on buildings, trees and stones along the highways, are now in effect in Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York. The New York law, which went into effect recently, makes it a misdemeanor to place a sign on any tree, stone or structure within the limits of a highway, or on any private property without the consent of the owner. It is also provided that any sign placed in violation of this law may be removed and destroyed by anyone, without resort to legal formalities.—Modern Mechanics.

### Living Landscape a Dominant Art.

Warren H. Manning, president of the American Society of Landscape Architects, in extending a greeting to the American Civic association, at its annual convention in Washington, said: "I wish to state my belief that the making of living landscape will be the dominant fine art of the future, because it is one in which all the people and all the homes may have a place. I believe the time will come, if it is not already here, when men of means will seek out the finest landscape outlooks, will purchase them as they now purchase artists' pictures, and will take their friends to their galleries of living pictures with an even greater pride than they now take them to their galleries of painters' pictures."

### All Alike Interested.

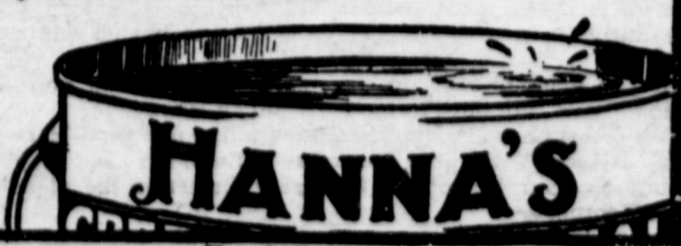
The man working on a salary is as much interested in the permanent prosperity of the town as is the man who owns his own business, says the Herald of Palestine, Tex. And it is only through co-operation that we can get prosperity. The things that tend to make a man's business more prosperous at the same time tend to give more stable value to a man's home and guarantee him more steady employment. You can't get away from it; we are all in the same boat, and must sink or swim together.

## THE PROVEN PAINT

Just dipping a brush into a can of Hanna's Green Seal Paint proves its quality. The very feel of it tells you its good paint.

## Hanna's Green Seal Paint

gives a beautiful, durable finish that shuts out decay and ugliness,—and it WEARS. Specified by Master-Painters for twenty-five years. Forty-nine tints and shades.



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## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

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Diamonds, Watches and Novel-  
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Next door to Clarkstons.

**L. & N. TIME TABLE**  
North Bound, Local  
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:54 a. m.  
Cincinnati 6:15 p. m. 7:45 a. m.  
South Bound, Local  
Cincinnati 6:40 a. m. 8:15 p. m.  
BEREA 12:37 p. m. 12:25 a. m.  
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.  
Express Train  
No. 33 will stop to take on passen-  
gers for Knoxville and points beyond.  
South Bound  
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.  
BEREA 11:45 a. m.  
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take  
on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and  
points beyond.  
North Bound  
BEREA 4:55 p. m.  
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

The infant daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. June Fowler passed away  
Thursday noon, interment being  
made in the family plot, Berea Cem-  
etry.

Seed potatoes at Welch's, 75 and  
80c per bushel.



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We want a thousand or more persons to become active helpers  
for the members of our Booster Club. In order that you may help  
your favorite, we shall give fifty Booster Coupons free to each person,  
over six years old, who comes to our store, on Saturday, March 20th,  
and registers in a book provided for that purpose. And for each mile  
traveled by those registering we shall give coupons as per following  
schedule:

1 mile or less.....50 coupons  
2 full miles.....100 coupons  
3 full miles.....150 coupons  
etc., etc.

No extra coupons allowed for fractions over one mile. Limit  
allowed, ten miles.  
You need not make a purchase in order to get these free Booster  
Coupons.

Boosters, get all your friends to register, and give you their cou-  
pons. That is what friends are for, to help in time of need. If you  
can get 100 people to register for you, it will mean 5,000 coupons for  
you, besides the extra ones secured by your friends who live a dis-  
tance from the store. As soon as a Booster has 5,000 Booster Cou-  
pons in the ballot box, the Booster Journal, Springfield, Ill., will  
send the Booster a Booster Pin.

**Mrs. J. M. Early**  
THE BOOSTER STORE

75 BOYS WANTED to win 75 bi-  
cycles for 75 yearly subscriptions  
each for THE CITIZEN. Call or  
write for particulars.

Born Tuesday morning, to Mr. and  
Mrs. W. J. Baker, Boone street, a  
twelve pound girl; Doctor Botkins  
in attendance. Congratulations.

Mrs. Hayes, West End, who suf-  
fered a partial stroke a week ago  
while on her way home from the  
Christian Church Ladies' Aid, is re-  
ported much improved. Her son is  
now at home with her.

Mrs. Carrie Wallace has returned  
from the hospital to the home of  
her brother, Mr. Pitts in the West  
End, and is improving steadily in  
health.

Don't fail to visit the new Art De-  
partment just opened at Welch's  
Dry Goods Department. Special  
opening March 27.

Mrs. Sallie Pearl Hanson returned  
from a visit to London friends last  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gott are mov-  
ing from Chestnut to Center street  
this week, while Mr. and Mrs. J.  
Strother Gott will take up their re-  
sidence over their store, in the  
cheery flat lately vacated by Miss  
Baker and her mother.

Mrs. Crockett Ely's aunt, who is  
now residing with her, is improv-  
ing in health.

**FREE, FREE, FREE!** One pattern  
will be stamped free to each visitor  
buying material for same on March  
27 at Welch's Dry Goods Dept.

Do not fail to hear Mrs. Jeanette  
Jewell Kelllogg, famous Lyceum  
Reader, at the College Chapel Sun-  
day evening, March 21, and at the  
Public School Auditorium April 1,  
7:30 p. m.

R. J. Engle and family are con-  
templating moving to Boone street as  
their residence in the near future.

Mrs. Cynthia Coyle has returned to  
her home on Estill street, and is im-  
proving rapidly after her operation  
for appendicitis at the hospital.

A large crowd was present at the  
West End Sunday School when Mrs.  
D. W. Brown spoke Sunday after-  
noon. Mr. Todd, student in Berea  
College, who is now in charge of that  
work, is very enthusiastic, and looks  
forward to a great revival in the  
midst. The Sunday School is in ex-  
cellent condition.

Miss Nina King spent Sunday in  
Brodhead with friends.

Locals—Marie.  
Thoroughbred eggs for sale, 75c  
per setting. Rhode Island Reds, and  
White Orpingtons. Mrs. John F.  
Dean, Berea, Ky. ad-38

F. Roy was in Lexington the  
first of the week on business.

Seed potatoes at Welch's, 75 and  
80c per bushel.  
Z. Anderson spent Sunday in  
Paint Lick with relatives and  
friends.

Professor Messner spent Sunday  
in Brodhead with Rass Elliot, a Be-  
rea student, who was seriously hurt  
a few weeks ago in Brodhead. The  
reports are that he is doing nicely  
and his many friends are glad to  
hear of it.

**EGGS, EGGS, EGGS**—Pure bred  
single comb Rhode Island Red, 75  
cents per setting. Mrs. D. F. Botkin,  
R. R. 1, Paint Lick. (ad-39)

Mr. and Mrs. Less Adams and sons  
Lucian and William Mason spent  
Sunday in Richmond with friends.

Sunday being an ideal day for  
motoring quite a few were out.  
Among them were Mr. and Mrs. G.  
G. Dick, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Canfield  
who motored to Lexington to visit  
friends. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clarks-  
ton, Miss Bertha Seal and Miss Lill  
Gauflon motored to Lancaster to  
visit friends.

**BUNCH OF KEYS LOST**—Between  
Berea and Narrow Gap Church, or  
the Little Horn route to Berea.  
Finder of same shall be liberally  
rewarded by Miss Virginia R. Boat-  
right at Boone Tavern. ad

Seed oats at Welch's, 70c per  
bushel.

Earl Haley of Texas, who was a  
student here of the Foundation De-  
partment this year left Tuesday  
morning for Winchester, where he  
will accept a position from the gov-  
ernment. His many friends here  
wish him great success.

**EGGS FOR SETTING.**—Barred  
Rocks, fine quality, 45 cents a set-  
ting. T. A. Edwards, Richmond  
st., Phone 185. ad-37

Thomas Daugherty, a union vet-  
eran and an active member of the lo-  
cal G. A. R., died at the home of his  
daughter, Mrs. John Baugh, on Jack-  
son street, Wednesday. The fune-  
ral is to be held this afternoon,  
Thursday, at the Jackson street re-  
sidence. Interment at Berea ceme-  
tery.

The Pi Epsilon Pi girls held a candy,  
cake and pie sale in the cooking  
room at Industrial Building last  
Friday. Quite a neat little sum  
was realized.

Seed oats at Welch's, 70c per  
bushel.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Jackson, who  
were called here on account of the  
sudden death of Mrs. D. W. Black,  
the former's grandmother, returned  
Monday to their home in Morenci,  
Mich.

Miss Nina King spent the day  
at Brodhead Sunday.

Harry Prather is visiting with  
home folk in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morgan of Hy-  
den came Saturday and are staying  
at the Davis House. Mr. and Mrs.  
Morgan state that they will make  
their home here at present.

C. Maupin of White's Station was  
in town Monday.

Our opening will occur on Fri-  
day and Saturday March 26th and  
27th. Fish's. Ad-39

Last Thursday afternoon the Pris-  
cilla Club met at the home of Mrs.  
Robertson on Chestnut street. The  
program was musical—Mrs. Scruggs  
—"Later Artists of Piano," "Selec-  
tions from the Same," Mrs. Burdett  
This program was certainly enjoyed  
by members and visitors present.

There is one thing that the Man-  
aging Editor cannot do and that is to  
keep the friends from subscribing  
for The Citizen. They want it be-  
cause they know that they are get-  
ting their money's worth in each  
issue.

Miss Edith Phillips spent week's  
end in Brodhead with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dean Brad-  
shaw of Lancaster spent Sunday and  
Monday here with friends.

Master Herbert Wyatt went to  
Winchester Sunday.

**"A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR EARNED"**

Especially while attending school

## STANIFER'S MIGHTY CLEARANCE SALE

Of men's clothing, now in progress will save you many dollars on things most needed right now

Every student who is at all economical should call and see just what good clothing this  
sale presents. List your wants and come to-morrow. Just see what we can do for you.

**J. S. STANIFER**

Richmond, Kentucky



Our first showing of the  
season's latest  
**SPRING AND SUMMER  
MILLINERY**  
will occur on  
Friday and Saturday,  
March 26th and 27th

**Fish's**

Cor. Main & Center Sts.

Berea, Kentucky

## THE OLD RELIABLE MEAT MARKET & GROCERY

**Fresh Oysters**  
Lettuce - Radishes - Green Onions  
Butter and Eggs

**JOE W. STEPHENS**

Main Street

Berea, Ky.

Messrs John Kilborne, Ben Mc-  
Guire, Joe Ferguson, Edward Cook,  
Robert Edwards, Joe Van Hook,  
Clarence Miller, Warren Keith, and  
Prof. F. O. Clark, attended the Y. M.  
C. A. conference at Lexington last  
Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Roberts gave a din-  
ner party the first of the week in  
honor of Miss Sloan of Hindman.  
The guests were Messrs. Green  
Bailey, Fitzhugh Draughon, David  
and Boyd Ison, and Miss Stella  
Haley. A pleasant time was spent.  
C. F. Ogg of Lancaster came over  
Monday for a visit with old friends.

News came to us recently of the  
marriage of Cranton Lott, a last  
year's Academy student, to Miss  
Christel Haines, a charming young  
lady of Xenia, O. The wedding was  
a clandestine affair, the young couple  
eloping to Newport, Ky., where  
the ceremony was performed.

**ONE-HORSE DRILL**—Almost new;  
retail price \$25. One hand drill, one  
plow, privit hedge and grape slips  
for sale. Berea College Garden.  
Neighbors clubbing together may  
have their gardens plowed and trees  
sprayed at less cost. At your ser-  
vice, Berea College Garden Depart-  
ment. ad.

**A NOVEL PARCEL POST SALE**  
The Ladies Aid Society of the  
Christian Church will hold a "Par-  
cel Post" sale at Mrs. Early's Store  
on Monday, March 29, and Saturday,  
April 3. These parcels will be tied  
and the purchaser will not know  
what they contain but each will be  
worth 25c. There will be articles  
suitable for men, women and chil-  
dren, for Easter, such as collars,  
caps, aprons, ties, handkerchiefs,  
etc.

Come and buy a parcel.  
**FOR SALE OR TRADE**  
A very fine Jersey cow and a good  
steel tire buggy.

(ad) Simon Muncy, Berea.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf is spending sev-  
eral days with W. H. Porter and  
family of Lexington.

Dean S. A. Arnold of Asbury Col-  
lege was a welcome Berea visitor  
and a very acceptable caller at The  
Citizen office on Tuesday.

Dr. Lamar writes of spiritual  
blessings on the meeting at Frank-  
fort, Ind. It is hoped that he can  
spend a Sunday in April in Berea.

Mrs. Osborne was called recently  
to the home of her sister, Mrs.  
Harry A. Beckett, of Lakewood, O.,  
on account of the death of a son in  
the family. She will probably re-  
main for a few days visit with her  
sister and other northern Ohio  
friends.

**"FROM TEACHER TO BANKER"**  
The above bold head lines ap-  
pear in the Kent Courier as well  
as the picture of Professor J. W.  
Dinsmore, in a recent issue. Friends  
of Professor Dinsmore will be glad  
to know that he is still climbing  
upward on the ladder of success.

He has tendered his resignation as  
head of the Rural School Depart-  
ment of the Kent State Normal  
School and accepted the position  
of president of the Central Bank  
of Coshocton which starts with a  
capital of \$50,000, all of which has  
been subscribed. His Berea friends  
congratulate him and wish him con-  
tinued success in the financial  
world as well as in his various lines  
of usefulness.

**Monuments and Headstones**

Order now for Decoration Day.  
When you buy from us you do not  
pay any agent's commission.

**"The Quality Shop"**  
Jno. Harwood, Mgr.

Berea

Ky.

**My! Me!**

But the people of Berea are wearing the smile of con-  
tentment that will not come off. At last they are able to get  
the very best of groceries and fresh meats at reasonable cost.

We are selling Al Porterhouse Steak at 18cts. and the  
very best of Breakfast Bacon at 25cts. You can have either  
beef or pork roast at 15cts.

Our Michigan apples are crisp and juicy, our Florida  
russet oranges are sweet and appetizing, our California sun-  
kissed lemons are the very best that money can buy.

The planting season is now upon us and we have a large  
assortment of D. M. Ferry's seeds, also we have world-wide  
famous Early Rose seed potatoes at 80cts. per bushel while  
they last.

If you want to tone up your spring poultry and your  
cattle and horses buy our "Stock and Poultry Remedy."

We insist on calling your attention to the fact that "Zar-  
ings Patent Flour" will give you more satisfaction than any  
other brand. Our Rectorville Creamery Butter is the prize  
butter of Kentucky.

**GOTT & DEGMAN**

Berea, Ky.

Phone 65

**A Convalescent**  
requires a food tonic that will rapidly  
build up wasted tissue  
**Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion**  
containing Hypophosphites  
is a most reliable prescription which we  
always recommend for that purpose.  
Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

**Subscribe for The Citizen--Every Number Worth \$1.00!**





## THE CHECK

There is no better receipt than a paid check. It bears your signature and the endorsement of the payee, also the date of payment. It is also recorded on the books of the bank on which it is drawn and your Banker will be glad to look it up for you should the check be lost.

We invite checking accounts

## Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

## LISTEN CLOSELY

The foundation principles of our store management to day is to give to Berea and vicinity the best of merchandise at the very lowest possible price. Every merchant will tell you his goods are the best and his prices the lowest but this does not make them so. It's the public that always decides.

**\$15 All Wool Suits \$9.98**

Special Prices Throughout Our Entire Line

**RICHARDSON & COYLE**

Main Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

## College News

### RECEPTION TO DR. ROBERTSON In Recognition of His Volume of Research

An interesting reception took place Saturday night in the Library given by the University officers and the College Faculty to Doctor Robertson, Professor of History, in recognition of his historical research work in the records of the early history of Kentucky. These studies appear in a sumptuous volume, recently published by the Filson Historical Club of Louisville. The members of the various faculties, the University officers and their wives, the students of the College Department with other guests were in attendance.

The Filson Club was represented by Capt. Alfred Pirtle of Louisville, the Secretary, who spoke briefly of the work done by this club in preserving incidents, records and research of historic value. His memory was stored with rich and varied reminiscence. Captain Pirtle is author of a valuable volume on the Battle of Tippecanoe. Judge Chalk-

ley, who is at the head of the Law Department of the State University, himself a worker in the field of historical research, evoked frequent applause by his sallies of wit, interspersed with matter of solid worth. The volumes of the Chalkley Manuscripts embody the result of Judge Chalkley's labors in the field of colonial history, volumes of value to every student of history.

Doctor Robertson gave a most interesting account of his hunt in dark places and remote corners for the various petitions and records comprised in his volume. The methods labor and patience as well as adumen of the student and investigator were unfolded in his most interesting address.

President Frost introduced the speakers happily as his wont. The historical scholars of the country are giving hearty recognition to the valuable work done by our honored professor, Doctor Robertson.

200 MEN AT THE BAT WANTED with 200 CITIZEN BATS for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. You can't get a bat easier. Get in on this while the bats last.

## The Berea National Bank

No. 5435

Report of the condition of THE BEREA NATIONAL BANK, a Berea in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, March 4, 1915.

### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$145,665.47
Overdrafts, secured	\$0.47
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure Circulation	25,000.00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	\$3,000.00
Less amount unpaid	2,000.00
Banking House	\$4,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Other Real Estate owned	3,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	3,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Reserve Cities	\$ 273.47
In other Reserve Cities	24,690.14
Fractional Currency	469.45
Checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	509.46
Notes of other National Banks	1,115.00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK:	
Specie	\$9,709.55
Legal-tender notes	616.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5% on circulation)	1,250.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$221,805.01</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided Profits	\$4,518.59
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	770.79
Circulating Notes	\$25,000.00
Less amount on hand and in Treasurer for redemption or in transit	850.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	143,907.21
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$221,805.01</b>

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss:

I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. Gay, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: J. W. Fowler, John W. Welch, D. N. Welch, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1915.

W. F. Kidd, Notary Public.

My commission expires January 30, 1916.

### CIVIC LEAGUE REPORT

"Let us hold the next meeting Monday night March 22, at the Union Church, Parish House, at 7:30," was the unanimous motion carried at the Monday night meeting this week at the Methodist Episcopal Church. A motion was carried that we hold weekly meetings consecutively in the different churches of the town until the regular monthly meeting of the Civic League April 12, in the Public School Auditorium, when all who had joined the League up to that date would constitute the Charter Membership. All over twenty years of age who can endorse the principles of the constitution, as printed in The Citizen last week, will be eligible for membership, men or women. A blank membership list will be placed in both banks in Berea, thus giving an opportunity for those not present at the meetings, to become members by the affixing of their names to same. No fees,—remember that. Mothers are especially desired as members.

The President, Robert F. Spence, presided over Monday night's meeting, the business being conducted in the regular order. For particulars regarding by-laws, amendments, motions etc., see the Secretary, Doctor Steele. Several splendid remarks were made by the chairmen of the different committees. Mr. Taylor's talk regarding Beauty and Sanitation being especially cheered, while C. C. Degman's talk on "Boosting Berea" saying that our population of about 1500 now, would be increased to 5000 people five years from now, with great industries such as Creameries, Special Poultry farms etc etc., thus feeding the commerce of our city to the hundreds of thousands of dollars mark. H. E. Bingham gave an encouraging talk on the outlook for the boys and girls in Berea, and R. J. Engle, former City Attorney, gave a stirring address on "Why I resigned from my office as City Attorney of Berea," a stenographic record of which is preserved. The new city marshal, Leonard Watkins, made an appeal to the good citizens of Berea to stand back of him in the enforcing of the peace, as he strove to be sober, diligent and obedient, making an especial appeal for honest men to respond cheerfully to the call for juryman.

The meeting adjourned to meet next Monday night at the Parish House.

Under the leadership of our far-seeing Civic League President, Robert F. Spence, we can begin to see the gray dawn of a new era in Berea's civic history.

### SENIOR OUTING

No matter how great a degree of learning and culture one may acquire, there invariably comes a time when it seems proper and even necessary to shed the assumed garb of dignity and wisdom and giving sway to more youthful inclinations, allow oneself to become a youngster again. Such was the case with our worthy senior body and their faculty friends last Monday afternoon.

Taking the noon train they soon landed at Slate Lick, "the class-day park of Berea," where surrounded on all sides by the majestic handiwork of Nature, and far from the curious, critical eyes of the public, they forgot their weighty text books and the graver duties of the class room and once more were free to move and act as best suited their own fancies.

A bounteous luncheon, prepared by highly efficient cooks, was partaken of, and then the afternoon was given over to games and other diversions, in which pursuit Professor Robertson easily won the crown of laurels.

A sudden rain interrupted the plans for the afternoon and demanded an early return. However, the memories were all pleasant and will undoubtedly linger for a long time.

### CARD OF APPRECIATION

The College, Normal, Academy and Eighth Grade senior girls are each enjoying a very beautiful calendar sent by Miss Work of Ohio. It adds greatly to the good cheer of their rooms. We wish Miss Work could hear their words of appreciation.

### THE KINGS REGIMENT

At the meeting of The Kings Regiment in the upper chapel Sunday night, a picture of Dr. Lamar was presented to each one.

Dr. Lamar holds Berea close to his heart.

Addresses were given by Dr. Raine, who was followed by President Frost.

The upper chapel was full.

### What Is the Best Remedy For Constipation?

This is a question asked us many times each day. The answer is

**Peppermint Orderlies**

We guarantee them to be satisfactory to you. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

## Studebaker Wagons

## Studebaker Buggies

## Oliver Plows and Cultivators

## Malleable Ranges

## V. C. and Globe Fertilizers

## Wall Paper and Roofing

AT

## R. H. CHRISMAN'S

"The Furniture Man"

Berea, - - - - - Kentucky

### ORGAN RECITAL

(From the Richmond Climax.)

The Organ Recital given at the First Christian Church, Sunday evening, may be classed as one of the notable musical events of the winter. The organist, Professor Howard E. Taylor, showed not only great technical ability, but demonstrated a rarer gift, that of awakening in the human heart a response, at once uplifting and ennobling. His touch at times was as delicate as a woman's, while again you were thrilled with the mighty volume of sound that rolled forth at his bidding. That Professor Taylor is a finished artist is beyond question. He was assisted by Gordon J. Imrie, tenor, whose singing won the hearts of all; two numbers being especially beautiful, "My Ain Country" and "All Through The Night." The entire program was well selected, being chosen with a view to pleasing the various tastes. Should Professor Taylor and Mr. Imrie again favor Richmond, they will be accorded a most royal welcome. Following is the program:

Organ—Pilgrim Chorus.

Hymn—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," 95 (Congregation standing.)

Organ—a. Communion in G, B-flat. b. Garfield's Funeral March, introducing the melody "Flee as a Bird."

Vocal Solo—Gordon J. Imrie. a. "Comfort Ye." b. "Every Valley Shall be Exalted"—from Handel's Messiah.

Organ—a. March in E. Flat Major, Batista. b. Andantino, Lemare. Vocal Solo—a. "I'm a Pilgrim," Johnson. b. "My Ain Country."

Organ—Selection of Familiar Melodies. Selection of Familiar Hymns.

Organ—Minuet, Beethoven.

Vocal Solo—a. "Echo," Henry Somerset. b. "Through the Night," Old Welsh.

Melody adopted from Ar Byd Y Nos—Words by H. Boulton.

Hymn—"How Firm a Foundation," 145.

Benediction.

Postlude.

### BASKET BALL

The scheduled game with Kentucky Wesleyan having been postponed, Monday, the day for the game, was given over to several interdepartmental contests.

In the morning the Vocational team played the Academy, with a resulting score of 28 to 8 in the Academy's favor.

In the afternoon, two games were played. The first between the College and the Normal, resulted in a victory for the Normal men, the score being 23 to 19, when the game was called. The second game was played between the Foundation team and the second team of the Normal Department. The Normal men won.

The Normal and Academy will soon play for the season's championship.

### UNION CHURCH NEWS

Dr. Barton of Chicago will preach next Sunday.

On Communion Sunday the sermon was omitted. The reception of members, followed by the Communion service was impressive to many.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Gabbard with Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds were received into membership by letter and several others by confession of faith.

The Annual Reports were distributed last Sunday. This report shows careful compilation and painstaking effort on the part of the clerk, Dr. Robertson. It shows the many and various activities of the Church.

In the branch Sunday Schools 439 persons were enrolled.

The electric-lighting system installed by Mr. Dick and Mr. Steenrod is a marked improvement.

Renovation is in progress. The (Continued on page Six)

### METHODIST NEWS

The ladies and friends of the M. E. Church are very busy these days preparing for their Easter Bazaar, Food Sale and Chicken Dinner, to be given Friday and Saturday before Easter Sunday. There will be the East End and West End Division of the Bazaar and Food Sale, the former will be held in the lobby of the (Continued on page Eight.)

### ALASKAN LECTURE

At the College Chapel on Wednesday, March 24, at 7:30 p. m., Edgar C. Raine, a brother of Professor Raine, will give an illustrated lecture on Alaska. Mr. Raine is an excellent speaker and he has 168 hand-painted slides to show upon the screen. He has visited every town and village in Alaska once every year for six years. He "packed" into the Klondike over the famous Chilkoot Pass in 1897. Says the "Juneau Dispatch" of him: "He is probably better known by the people of Alaska than any other man in the Territory."

Admission 25c., under the auspices of the Young People's Christian Societies. Come!

### Y. M. C. A. NOTES

155 men met in the Y. M. C. A. meeting, upper chapel, Sunday night to discuss "How Every Christian Can Be a Missionary." Many of these men asked for prayers that they may overcome the temptations of evil thought, evil words, unkindness and selfishness which meet them every day. Prayers of all are asked for these men and especially for the young converts. Subject for next Sunday, "The Holy Spirit."

342 men met in each dormitory and one group at Secretary Vaughn's House, one at 35 Industrial Building, one at the Todd House, for outside roomers, to study the topic "The Good Shepherd."

This Thursday the topic will be "A Sparing Belief." Join a group somewhere to study and pray with us. You need it.

200 PREACHERS AND TEACHERS WANTED to win 200 CITIZEN FOUNDATION PENS for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Get busy and line up with college presidents, professors, bankers and business men who use this fine pen.

### INTERCOLLEGIATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION MEET

The Executive Committee of the Kentucky Intercollegiate Oratorical Association met in the Faculty Room in Lincoln Hall, last Friday, the 12th.

The meeting was for the purpose of arranging for the annual state oratorical contest in which Berea has been a participant for a number of years.

The colleges represented and the representatives were as follows: Georgetown—Earnest Walne and Dwight Willet; Danville—John Cotton and T. K. Lewis; Kentucky Wesleyan—W. H. Moore and B. S. Robbins; Berea—Charles Lark and Carroll Batson.

With the other business discussed, it will perhaps be of interest to know that a committee was appointed to exert their influence toward inaugurating a southern oratorical contest—as they now have in the prohibition league—the winner of the state contest representing the state in this southern contest. The president of the association, Mr. Lark, was elected to the chairmanship of this committee.

The date for the contest this year was set for May 15 and will be held in Berea. Oscar Lewis, of the junior class, is Berea's representative this year.

### A DINNER PARTY

Dr. and Mrs. P. Cornelius delightfully entertained at a 6 o'clock dinner Saturday.

The guests of honor were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Gabbard, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lengfeller.

An enjoyable evening was spent by all.

### PROGRAM, MONDAY NIGHT CIVIC LEAGUE MEETING, PARISH HOUSE, 7:30 P. M.

Dr. Davis will talk on Sanitation; C. G. Degman will speak in the interest of the Boosters Committee; Walter Heckman will sing; Dr. Best will prophesy of Berea's future; and President Frost will speak on a "Greater Berea."

Short talks by Mrs. G. E. Porter and Jas. W. Stephens.

Special music by Orchestra and Male quartette.

### ACTEYLENE GAS MACHINE FOR SALE

The Union Church has recently installed electricity in its building and now offers for sale the gas machine formerly in use.

This is a 75-light machine and is in excellent condition. Parties interested will please call on the treasurer of the Church, Thomas J. Osborne.

Here is a fine scheme if you never took The Citizen. Give us your subscription and some friends and you will get the pen worth the money you pay us, \$2.00.

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Page Four.

# The STORY of WAITSTILL BAXTER

Copyright, 1913, by  
Kate Douglas WigginBY  
KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

Author of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"

## CHAPTER IV.

## Patience and Impatience.

PATTY had been searching for eggs in the barn chamber and, coming down the ladder from the haymow, spied her father washing the wagon by the wellside near the shed door. Cephas Cole kept store for him at meal hours and whenever trade was unusually brisk, and the Baxter yard was so happily situated that Old Foxy could watch both house and store.

There never was a good time to ask Deacon Baxter a favor, therefore this moment would serve as well as any other; so, approaching him near enough



"Don't answer me back!"

to be heard through the rubbing and splashing, but no nearer than was necessary, Patty said:

"Father, can I go up to Ellen Wilson's this afternoon and stay for tea? I won't start till I've done a good day's work, and I'll come home early."

"What do you want to go gallivanting to the neighbors for? I never saw anything like the girls nowadays—highly tight, flamin', trappin', trillin' trollopes, ev'ry one of 'em, that's what they are, and Ellen Wilson's one of the triffin'est. You're old enough now to stay to home where you belong and make an effort to earn your board and clothes, which you can't even if you try."

Spunk, real Simon pure spunk, started somewhere in Patty and cursed through her blood like wine.

"If a girl's old enough to stay at home and work I should think she was old enough to go out and play once in awhile." Patty was still too timid to make this remark more than a courteous suggestion, so far as its tone was concerned.

"Don't answer me back! You're full of new tricks, and you've got to stop 'em right where you are or there'll be trouble. You were whistlin' just now up in the barn chamber. That's one of the things I won't have around my premises—a whistlin' girl."

"'Twas a Sabbath school hymn that I was whistling! This with a creditable imitation of defiance.

"That don't make it any better. Sing your hymns if you must make a noise while you're workin'."

"It's the same mouth that makes the whistle and sings the song, so I don't see why one's any wickeder than the other."

"You don't have to see," replied the deacon grimly. "All you have to do is to mind when you're spoken to. Now run 'long 'bout your work."

"Can't I go up to Ellen's, then?"

"What's goin' on up there?"

"Just a frolic. There's always a good time at Ellen's, and I would so like the

sight of a big, rich house now and then!"

"Just a frolic! Land o' Goshen, hear the girl! 'Sight of a big, rich house,' indeed! Will there be any boys at the party?"

"I s'pose so or 'twouldn't be a frolic," said Patty, with awful daring, "but there won't be many—only a few of Mark's friends."

"Well, there ain't goin' to be no more argyfin'! I won't have any girl o' mine frolickin' with boys, so that's the end of it. You're kind o' crazy, riggin' yourself out with a ribbon and

and a tower there and pullin' your hair down over your ears. Why do you want to cover your ears up? What are they for?"

"To hear you with, father," Patty replied, with honey sweet voice and eyes that blazed.

"Well, I hope they'll never hear anything worse," replied her father, flinging a bucket of water over the last of the wagon wheels.

"They couldn't!" These words were never spoken aloud; but, oh, how Patty longed to shout them with a clarion voice as she walked away in perfect silence, her majestic gait showing, she hoped, how she resented the outcome of the interview.

"I've stood up to father!" she exclaimed triumphantly as she entered the kitchen and set down her yellow bowl of eggs on the table. "I stood up to him and answered him back three times!"

Waitstill was busy with her Saturday morning cooking, but she turned in alarm.

"Patty, what have you said and done? Tell me quickly!"

"I 'argyfined,' but it didn't do any good. He won't let me go to Ellen's party."

Waitstill wiped her floury hands and put them on her sister's shoulders.

"Hear what I say, Patty: You must not argue with father, whatever he says. We don't love him and so there isn't the right respect in our hearts, but at least there can be respect in our manners."

"I don't believe I can go on for years holding in, Waitstill!" Patty whimpered.

"Yes, you can. I have!"

"You're different, Waitstill."

"I wasn't so different at sixteen, but that's five years ago, and I've got control of my tongue and my temper since then. Sometime, perhaps, when I have a grievance too great to be rightly borne, sometime when you are away from here in a home of your own, I shall speak out to father; just empty my heart of all the disappointment and bitterness and rebellion. Somebody ought to tell him the truth and perhaps it will be me!"

Waitstill bent over the girl as she hung herself down beside the table and smoothed her shoulder gently.

"There, there, dear! It isn't like my gay little sister to cry. What is the matter with you today, Patty?"

"I suppose it's the spring," she said, wiping her eyes with her apron and smiling through her tears. "Perhaps I need a dose of sulphur and molasses."

"Don't you feel well as common?"

"Well? I feel too well! I feel as if I was a young colt shut up in an attic. I want to kick up my heels, batter the door down and get out into the pasture. It's no use talking, Waitstill. I can't go on living without a bit of pleasure and I can't go on being patient even for your sake. If it weren't for you I'd run away as Job did, and I never believed Moses slipped on the logs. I'm sure he threw himself into the river, and so should I if I had the courage!"

"Stop, Patty, stop, dear! You will have your bit of pasture at least. I'll do some of your indoor tasks for you, and you shall put on your sunbonnet and go out and dig the dandelion greens for dinner. Take the broken knife and a milk pan, and don't bring in so much earth with them as you did last time. Dry your eyes and look at the green things growing. Remember how young you are and how many years are ahead of you. Go along, dear."

Waitstill went about her work with rather a heavy heart. Was life going to be more rather than less difficult now that Patty was growing up? Would she be able to do her duty both by father and sister and keep peace in the household, as she had vowed in her secret heart always to do? She paused every now and then to look out of the window and wave an encouraging hand to Patty. The girl's bonnet was off, and her uncovered head blazed like red gold in the sunlight. The short young grass was dotted with dandelion blooms, some of them already grown to huge disks of yellow, and Patty moved hither and thither, selecting the younger weeds, deftly putting the broken knife under their roots and popping them into the tin pan. Presently—for Deacon Baxter had finished the wagon and gone down the hill to relieve Cephas Cole at the counter—Patty's shrill young whistle floated into the kitchen, but with a mischievous glance at the open window she broke off suddenly and began to sing the words of the hymn with rather more emphasis and gusto than

strict piety warranted:

There'll be something in heav'n for children to do  
None are idle in that blessed land  
There'll be work for the heart, there'll be work for the mind  
And employment for each little hand  
There'll be some-thing to do  
There'll be some-thing to do  
There'll be some-thing for children to do!  
On that bright, blessed shore  
Where there's joy evermore  
There'll be some-thing for children to do

Patty's young existence being full to the brim of labor, this view of heaven never in the least appealed to her, and she rendered the hymn with little sympathy. The main part of the verse was strongly accented by jabs at the unoffending dandelion roots, but when the chorus came she brought out the emphatic syllables by a beat of the broken knife on the milk pan.

This rendition of a Sabbath school classic did not meet Waitstill's ideas of perfect propriety, but she smiled and let it pass, planning some sort of recreation for a stolen half hour of the afternoon. It would have to be a walk through the pasture into the woods to see what had grown since they went there a fortnight ago. Patty loved people better than nature, but failing the one she could put up with the other, for she had a sense of beauty and a pagan love of color. There would be pale hues of innocence and blue and white violets in the moist places, thought Waitstill, and they would have them in a china cup on the supper table. No, that would never do, for last time father had knocked them over when he was reaching for the bread and in a silent protest against such foolishness got up from the table and emptied them into the kitchen sink.

"There's a place for everything," he said when he came back, "and the place for flowers is outdoors."

Then in the pine woods there would be, she was sure, Star of Bethlehem, Solomon's Seal, the white spray of ground nuts and bunch berries. Perhaps they could make a bouquet, and Patty would take it across the fields to Mrs. Boynton's door. She need not go in, and thus they would not be disobeying their father's command not to visit that "crazy Boynton woman."

Here Patty came in with a painful of greens, and the sisters sat down in the sunny window to get them ready for the pot.

"I'm calmer," the little rebel allowed. "That's generally the way it turns out with me. I get into a rage, but I can generally sing it off."

"You certainly must have got rid of a good deal of temper this morning by the way your voice sounded."

"Nobody can hear us in this out of the way place. It's easy enough to see that the women weren't asked to say anything when the men settled where the houses should be built. The men weren't content to stick them on the top of a high hill or half a mile from the stores, but put them back to the main road, taking due care to cut the sink window where their wives couldn't see anything, even when they were washing dishes."

"I don't know that I ever thought about it in that way," and Waitstill looked out of the window in a brown study, while her hands worked with the dandelion greens. "I've noticed it, but I never supposed the men did it intentionally."

"No, you wouldn't," said Patty, with the pessimism of a woman of ninety, as she stole an admiring glance at her sister. Patty's own face, irregular, piquant, tantalizing, had its peculiar charm, and her brilliant skin and hair so dazzled the masculine beholder that he took note of no small defects. But Waitstill was beautiful—beautiful even in her working dress of purple calico. Her single braid of hair, the Foxwell hair, that in her was bronze and in Patty pale auburn, was wound once around her fine head and made to stand a little as it went across the front. It was a simple, easy, unconscious fashion of her own, quite different from anything done by other women in her time and place, and it just suited her dignity and serenity. It looked like a coronet, but it was the way she carried her head that gave you the fancy, there were such spirit and pride in the poise of it on the long, graceful neck. Her eyes were as clear as mountain pools shaded by rushes, and the strength of the face was softened by the sweetness of the mouth.

Patty never let the conversation die out for many seconds at a time, and now she began again: "My sudden rages don't match my name very well; but, of course, mother didn't know how I was going to turn out when she called me Patience, for I was nothing but a squirming little bald, red baby. But my name really is too ridiculous when you think about it."

Waitstill laughed as she said: "It didn't take you long to change it. Perhaps Patience was a hard word for a baby to say, but the moment you could talk you said 'Patty wants this' and 'Patty wants that.'"

"Did Patty ever get it? She never has since, that's certain! And look at your name. It's 'Waitstill,' yet you never stop a moment. When you're not in the shed or barn or chicken house or kitchen or attic or garden patch you are working in the Sunday school or the choir."

It seemed as if Waitstill did not intend to answer this arraignment of her activities. She rose and crossed the room to put the pan of greens in the sink, preparing to wash them. Taking the long handled dipper from the nail, she paused a moment before plunging it into the water pail; paused, and leaning her elbow on a corner of the shelf over the sink, looked steadfastly out into the orchard.

Patty watched her curiously and was just going to offer a penny for her thoughts when Waitstill suddenly broke the brief silence by saying: "Yes, I am always busy. It's better so, but all the same, Patty, I'm waiting—inside! I don't know for what, but I always feel that I am waiting!"

## The Horse Thief

### How He Was Saved.

By M. H. WORSLEY.

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The winter had broken earlier than usual, and between the nearest spot of civilization and the shack stretched a waste of gleaming snow.

As the girl came from behind the shack, hauling the brushwood after her, the soft yet distinct pad-pad of a runner's feet in the snow caused her to throw her head back and listen intently.

Slowly the girl, her face almost as white as the snow, dropped the brushwood and crept into the shack, and her fingers felt for the bolts on the door. But she was too late!

A man's arm was thrust into the opening between the door and the jamb. She pushed at the door with all her strength, but did not utter a word.

"For God's sake, give me a fighting chance!" the man groaned. She stepped back.

"The sheriff! Hide me!"

"They're here!" she said quickly as the shouting of a dozen men was heard. "Get behind that curtain. I'm going to light the lamp. Don't move or get skinned into shooting."

"No tricks, mind!" said the man. "This isn't a kid's game I'm playing. I've got you covered, and if you give them so much as a wink I'll—"

A thundering at the door closed his mouth. He stepped quickly behind the curtain, a slit half an inch in length affording him a view of the scene at the door.

The girl lit the lamp, then carelessly drew back the bolts.

The man at the door leaped lightly from his saddle and politely raised his hat. His companions drew back their horses and waited.

"I apologize for having disturbed a woman at this time of night, but we're looking for an ex-freighter by the name of Joe Greger. 'Lifted' a horse some miles back and not the first by a good many. He's given us a mighty good run for the money, but I reckon we've treed him."

"You're the new sheriff, aren't you?" There was biting irony in her voice. "We've heard about you in these parts. Something brand new from Boston, eh? Came out here to show them how to rope in Brunte Heath, didn't you? Is it Brunte that you're after?"

"Brunte can wait. We'll take Greger to go on with. Like as not they're one and the same."

"Is your sense of manliness as great as your sense of justice? Perhaps you'd like to search my shack?"

"It's my duty," he stammered, "much as I may regret it."

She stepped back from the door and walked slowly to the other side of the room. She stooped over a shakedown, then turned and glanced at the man in the doorway.

He was watching her curiously. Something beneath the clothes on the shakedown stirred uneasily. She whispered soothingly and drew down the sheet. The man at the door saw the flushed face of a suffering girl child. The woman recrossed the floor.

"Is that your man?" she asked brokenly. "Would you like to search further?"

"No," he said; "I'll take your word if you'll take my apologies. What is it? Can't he fever this weather, but her face is flushed."

"Broke her arm," said the woman, "and it's set badly."

The man behind the curtain waited till the sheriff had gone and then came from his hiding place.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he asked, nodding at the shakedown. "Is it your kiddy?"

"No; my niece."

"Let me have a look at her arm."

He went over to the shakedown and gently turned aside the clothes. The child looked up into his face and seemed satisfied.

"Are you the doctor man?" she asked. He nodded reassuringly and commenced tenderly to remove the bandages.

"Set!" he muttered. "It hasn't had a chance to set. Who made these splints?"

"I did," said the woman. "It was the best I could do."

"You can't expect a woman to be clever at everything," he mused. "Give me that box." With the aid of his jackknife he fashioned the splints and cast round for a sling. "Now that belt," he commanded, indicating a man's cartridge belt hanging behind the door.

Mechanically she handed it to him, and, though the muscles of her face did not move, she saw the look of surprise that came into his eyes as he took the belt in his fingers and turned it over. Within half an hour the child was sleeping peacefully.

"I'm obliged to you," said the woman. "Are we quits?"

"I should like to think so," he replied, moving toward the door.

"There are a couple of horse rugs in the other room," she said quietly. "The drifts would give you less of a chance than the sheriff did."

Embarrassment showed itself in the twitching of his fingers.

"I shall sit up with the child," she added.

"Thanks." His hand was on the door leading into the other apartment.

I hope that Brunte Heath, whoever he is, will save half my luck." "I hope so," she whispered. "He deserves it."

"You seem to know something about Brunte?" he said.

She was sitting on the side of the shakedown, and her eyes met his fairly and squarely.

"I know that he's never had a square deal, if that's what you mean."

"He's married, isn't he?" "So I've heard."

"Wealthy woman too?" "Wealthy—but she isn't much of a woman. He was a good and straight man when she left him."

"And then he took to horse lifting?" "In all his life he's taken one horse, although he's been blamed for many."

"Was there another man in the trouble between him and his wife?" "So they say," she answered.

"Is Brunte looking for him?" "A man can't afford to take the law into his own hands when he's got"—

"What?" "A sick child." And she nodded in the direction of the shakedown.

The man leaped to his feet. His eyes were riveted on hers.

"Do you mean to say that she—she is Brunte Heath's child?"

"Yes," said the woman deliberately. "Where is he?"

"He has gone to fetch the doctor."

"And the doctor is thirty miles away if he's a foot!" He went to the door and looked out. "And it's snowing fierce!" he added in a whisper.

"How's he mounted?" "On the horse the sheriff wanted him for. It was his only chance. His own horses died a month ago, and he was waiting till the spring before buying more."

The face of the man was a study in bewilderment. He crossed the floor to the shakedown and looked at the sleeping child.

"Lifted a horse to ride thirty miles in this weather to save his kid!" He turned away from the bed. "And good luck to you, Brunte!" he muttered.

"You'd risk your own neck for him?" said the man presently.

"For him and the kiddy, yes."

For a moment their eyes met and spoke. And there was something more than admiration in his. Then his lips opened, and the question that had been disturbing him for some time refused longer to be controlled.

"What's Brunte Heath to you?" he asked. And the silence that followed was charged with fears and doubts for both of them.

"I'm his sister," she said at last. And it was impossible to misunderstand the deep breath that left his lips.

"And a sister whom he ought to be proud of," he said without reserve.

"Bet the sheriff wouldn't think so."

"I'm not so sure," he said thoughtfully.

He was sitting there gazing at her when suddenly the strained call of a dog-wolf reached them. With a cry of joy she sprang to the door and threw it open.

A man, slight of stature, yet seemingly of strength, judging by the way in which he hauled his tired horse through the snow, was coming toward the shack. The woman ran to meet him, kissed him affectionately and drew him into the humble apartment. The man already there rose to meet him, but the woman was the first to speak.

"A man by the name of Joe Greger, Brunte," she said. "He came here with the sheriff on his heels, and I gave him a chance. I knew that you'd say it was the right thing to do."

"Mebbe it was, mebbe it wasn't," he said, staring hard at the stranger.

"How's the gal?" His eyes were still fixed on those of the other man. "How long have you been in this country?" he asked in a suspicious voice.

"Long enough to know a man when I see one. Your horse has slipped his halter, Brunte Heath."

Two heads were turned to the open door simultaneously. Heath's and the woman's. And a cold official voice turned them back again.

"Put up your hands, Brunte Heath. I've got you covered, and it wouldn't be easy to miss from this distance!"

"I thought that I recognized you," said Brunte, stretching his hands above his head and smiling bitterly at the barrel of the revolver almost brushed his nose. "Nan, little gal, they've played it low down on you this time. Have you been properly introduced to the new sheriff?"

The sheriff thrust his revolver into its holster and held out his hand to the man.

"I did manage to take you without firing a shot, Brunte," he said with a laugh. "Bear that in mind, will you? Because one of these days you may hear the fellows chipping the new sheriff, and then you can—well, you can butt in and say that he wasn't quite as green as he looked. I don't know what you've got in the pack for the little girl, but if it's a doll to play with it will do her more good than medicine. Keep her arm in the splints for a couple of weeks and keep your heart up for good. That little girl on the shakedown is worth working for—honest work! I shall come back one of these days—he glanced meaningfully at the woman—"to see how the patient is progressing."

He walked to the door and looked back.

Brunte Heath was bending over his little girl. The woman was standing transfixed in the center of the room. The sheriff held up a finger, and she went to him as one in a dream.

"It is probable that they'll be wanting a new sheriff," he laughed, "but I want you to believe that I feel it was worth it."

She gave him a sweet smile, and all that she said was: "Come back!"

## Citizen Want Column

75 BOYS WANTED to win 75 bicycles for 75 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Call or write for particulars.

600 BOYS WANTED to win 600 baseball outfits for 6 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Call or write and line up.

30 LADIES WANTED to win 30 gold watches for 30 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Call and see these fine watches and be a possessor.

15 LADIES WANTED to win 15 gold watches for 15 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. You can't get a good watch easier.

200 PREACHERS AND TEACHERS WANTED to win 200 CITIZEN FOUNTAIN PENS for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Get busy and line up with college presidents, professors, bankers and business men who use this fine pen.

200 MOTHERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS WANTED to win 200 Household Guides for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Get this book and make your home a happy one. Write for information.

200 STRONG MEN WANTED to win 200 CITIZEN knives for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. This is the old time knife that is so well known, get it and cut up with your friends and get their subscriptions for THE CITIZEN.

300 YOUNG MEN JUST STARTING BEARDS WANTED to win 300 safety razors for 3 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Here is your chance to learn to shave without endangering your life.

200 YOUNG MEN WITH FUZZY FACES WANTED to win 200 safety razors for 2 yearly subscriptions for THE CITIZEN. Have a good smooth shave. Write for particulars on this proposition.

200 BASEBALL PLAYERS WANTED at once TO CATCH 200 baseballs (with 18 inning guarantee) for 3 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. The game is on. Play ball!

300 BASEBALL PLAYERS WANTED to catch with 300 fielder's gloves for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. This is the glove you will pay \$1.00 for in the stores.

200 MEN AT THE BAT WANTED with 200 CITIZEN BATS for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. You can't get a bat easier. Get in on this while the bats last.

## UNION CHURCH NEWS

(Continued from page 5.)

trustees of the Church are intent on having the building in good condition.

The attendance at Harts has been unusually large for several Sundays. Mrs. Roberts' Bible class of men numbers about twenty. Miss Barrett's primary class has over twenty. Miss Taletha Powell is filling the office of superintendent most successfully. Other workers who are teaching in the Sunday School are Rev. Hunt, Mr. Killin and Mr. Johnson.

Professor Raine regularly meets with the congregation at Harts, Thursday nights—generally for prayer meeting, but recently he gave stereoscopic pictures on the life of Christ, which were made further impressive by explanations and fitting remarks. A large attendance at the Thursday night meeting shows the sustained interest in this valuable gathering for worship.

Mr. Burgess' Bible class last Sunday was larger than usual and no one present found any occasion to complain of dullness or monotony.

Mrs. Roberts' Bible class of young people gathers in the gallery for opening exercise and then study the lesson in an upstairs room well-lighted and made more cheerful by an open fire. The interest is increasing. About 15 were present.

The Civic League will meet at the Parish House next Monday evening at seven-thirty.

A most successful and well-attended meeting of the Missionary Society was held at Boone Tavern last. Mrs. Calfee gave an account of the Mission work of Mr. and Mrs. Dager at Elat, Africa, with its 5,000 members. Mrs. Preston Cornelius interested all in the splendid work for negroes done by



## IN THE HOME



### TO-DAY

Some folks keep looking forward  
To other times o' year—  
I think it's very pleasant  
And good, just now and here!

### MARCH CHEE

Bluing skies and greening grasses,  
Brooks out-gushing bright and  
clear,  
Sweet things all beginning over  
Fill the March with best of  
cheer.

### THE MOTTO

To make the days, this time of  
year,  
Seem brisk and short, and full of  
cheer,  
Keep busy, keep busy, keep busy,  
my dear!

### MARCH SPEAKS

You think, little folks, my days are  
long  
For summer it's hard to wait  
To get things ready for bloom and  
song  
I'm working early and late.  
June brings the rose, but I must  
begin it—  
I cannot be idle a single minute!

This world is no hive where the  
drone may repose,  
While others are gleaning its  
honey with care;  
Nor will he succeed who is dealing  
his blows  
At random, and recklessly hits  
every where.  
But choose well your purpose, then  
breathe to the strife,  
And hold to it firmly, by recitude  
led;  
Give your heart to that duty, and  
strike for your life,  
And with every stroke, hit the  
nail on the head.

If fate is against thee ne'er falter  
nor fret,  
T'will not mend your fortunes,  
nor lighten your load;  
Be earnest, still earnest, and you  
will forget  
You e'er had a burden to bear on  
the road.  
And when at the close, what a  
pleasure to know,  
That you, never flinching, how-  
ever life sped,  
Gave your heart to your duty, your  
strength to each blow,  
And with every blow, hit the  
nail on the head.  
—Sydney Dyer

### ARABIC PRESS IN CAIRO

A most important and useful  
branch of mission work is being  
carried on by the Nile Mission Press  
under the superintendency of Mr.  
Arthur T. Upson, late of the North  
Africa mission. In 1902 the need for  
such a publishing house, in order to  
produce Arabic literature which  
would really reach the Mohammed-  
dians, was made plain to Mr. Upson.  
He, therefore, on his retirement  
from the North Africa mission in  
1903, set about holding meetings in  
England with the object of raising  
funds for the establishment of the  
Nile Mission Press. By February,  
1905, his aim had proved successful,  
and premises were established in  
Cairo and the distribution of litera-  
ture amongst the Moslem world be-  
gan in real earnest. A beginning  
was made with one colporteur; at  
the present day fifteen colporteurs  
are engaged in this work. In 1913  
123,000 books or eight-page tracts  
were distributed, and publications in  
the Arabic tongue are circulated to  
nearly forty different lands.—So,  
Miss. News B.

### LULLABY.

Day is stealing down the west,  
Tender, drowsy sounds are  
heard.  
Closer now each downy bird  
Creeps 'neath mother wings to  
rest.  
In the fading sky afar,  
Kindled by some angel hand  
Twinkling comes a tiny star—  
Baby's guide to Sleepy Land.

Cooler, darker grows the air,  
Eerie shadows haunt the room.  
In the garden, through the  
gloom,  
'Wildering bats and owlets fare.  
But the lambs and birds seem  
Happy now at home to keep.  
And a darling little dream  
Smiles at baby in his sleep.  
—Florence Earle Coates.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

Simplicity and plainness are the soul  
of elegance.

What are the odds so long as the fire  
of soul is kindled at the taper of con-  
vivality, and the wind of friendship  
never moults a feather.

### WAYS OF SERVING PINEAPPLE.

Pineapples are one of our most valu-  
able fruits; besides being most re-  
freshing and delicious to the taste  
they have a marked medicinal  
value, and are used  
for affections of the  
throat. Pineapple is  
one of those satia-  
fying fruits which  
may be canned or preserved without  
losing all resemblance to the fresh  
fruit.

As each year comes we find the  
pineapple more abundant, and in con-  
sequence more reasonable in price.  
There are now few weeks in the year  
when fresh pineapple is not to be  
seen in the markets.

**Pineapple Compote.**—Cook a cupful  
of rice until it is quite soft, and each  
grain stands out by itself. Form the  
rice into mounds about the size of  
a slice of pineapple, place a slice on  
top and pour over a sauce made from  
the pineapple juice, sugar, a little  
lemon juice and butter. Serve hot.

**Pineapple Snow.**—Drain the sirup  
from a can of pineapple and when  
boiling stir in two tablespoonfuls of  
cornstarch mixed with a little cold  
juice. Mash the fruit to a pulp and  
stir into the thickened juice. Beat  
the whites of two eggs until stiff and  
fold in lightly. Pour into a mold, set  
on ice and serve with well-sweetened  
whipped cream.

**Pineapple Omelet.**—Make an ordi-  
nary five-egg omelet and fold into it  
while it is cooking and yet soft a can  
of shredded pineapple which has been  
gently cooked with a cupful of sugar  
until the juice has been reduced. Dust  
thickly with sugar and brown.

**Pineapple Fritters.**—Sift together a  
cupful of flour a half teaspoonful of  
baking powder, a quarter of a tea-  
spoonful of salt, add a can of pine-  
apple from its juice, sprinkle with  
sugar and let stand one hour. Dip  
each piece in the fritter batter, which  
should be thick enough to hold its  
shape when dropped into hot fat. If  
too thin add more flour. Fry in deep,  
hot fat, drain on paper and dust with  
powdered sugar. A sauce of the juice  
of pineapple with sugar and butter  
makes them still more delicious if  
served with them.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

### PROPER USE OF WASTE FATS

Saved From Any Kind of Meat They  
Are Valued by the Economical  
Housewife.

Have you ever noticed how enticing  
sweet potatoes are when served with  
Maryland pork and beans? Somehow  
the pork greases make them seem  
more like a dessert than a plain vege-  
table.

Neither cream, lard, butter, nor  
beef can take the place of pork fat  
for sweet potatoes. Pork fat also  
gives a tang to beets, parsnips and  
carrots which cannot be duplicated in  
any other way.

The waste fat from beef makes a  
better cake, a better pie crust and  
better candies than the highest priced  
butter. Cookies, puddings and cakes  
have a savoriness so enticing when  
made of beef drippings that not even  
the most delinquent appetite can say  
them nay.

The fats, oils and greases from  
lamb or veal all lend themselves to  
the economical housewife as a great  
improvement over costly butters and  
cheap lards for frying, browning and  
preparing food in all sorts of other  
ways. One part of these fats will  
give a happier flavor to fish, beans,  
carrots and peas than ten times as  
much butter. Indeed, a spoonful of it  
will do the work of a whole pound of  
butter.

Then there are the "grube," so  
called by the Jewish cooks who re-  
move the fat and grease from geese  
and fry it with the goose flesh into  
crisp, brittle fat cakes. The grease  
from the geese and other fowl is wide-  
ly used in Jewish homes. Some stu-  
dents think its use has much to do  
with the relative absence of wasting  
dainties among the people of this  
ancient nation.

### Poinsettia Salad.

Scald and peel small round toma-  
toes. With a sharp knife cut each one  
through from the top down to the bot-  
tom, making the tomato to look like a  
poinsettia blossom. Take yolk of hard-  
boiled egg and add to firm mayonnaise.  
Fill center with this mixture and  
sprinkle top with more egg yolk. Use  
shaving of cucumber rind to represent  
leaf or stalk. A few powdered pis-  
tachio nuts can also be sprinkled on  
the center of the tomato.

### You Can Enjoy Life

Eat what you want and not be troubled  
with indigestion if you will take a  
**Rexall Dyspepsia**  
**Tablet**

before and after each meal. Sold only  
by us—25c a box.

Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

## 100 MEMORY GEMS

From as Many Authors

(Paste in your scrap book)

— 91 —  
Patience is the ballast of the soul,  
that will keep it from rolling and  
tumbling in the greatest storms.—  
Bishop Hopkins.

— 92 —  
And so my answer to the ques-  
tion, "How I was educated," ends  
where it began: I had the right  
mother.—Timothy Dwight.

— 93 —  
The effect of music on a man  
should be to strike fire from his soul.  
—Beethoven.

— 94 —  
In matters of conscience first  
thoughts are best; in matters of pru-  
dence last thoughts are best.—Robert  
Hall.

— 95 —  
Live with wolves and you will  
learn to howl.—Spanish Proverb.

— 96 —  
We enjoy ourselves only in our  
work, our doing; find our best doing  
is our best enjoyment.—Jacobi.

— 97 —  
Our grand business is not to see  
what lies dimly at a distance, but to  
do what lies clearly at hand.—Car-  
lyle.

— 98 —  
He doth much that doth a thing  
well.—Thomas A. Kempis.

— 99 —  
Men show their character in noth-  
ing more clearly than by what they  
think laughable.—Goethe.

— 100 —  
That time is worst employed which  
we give up to regrets, unless we  
learn from them lessons for the fu-  
ture.—Duc de Levis.

So noble thought, we ever find  
The greatest need of all mankind,  
And who receives in answered pray-  
er

Will find a heaven treasured there.  
Oh give to me that treasure sweet,  
No better gift can I entreat.  
My passing act I shall not heed,  
My thought is pure, 'tis all I need.  
—Seward Gwaltney.

### GOD'S WILL

By Mildred Howells

God meant me to be hungry,  
So I should seek to find  
Wisdom, and truth, and beauty,  
To satisfy my mind.

God meant me to be lonely,  
Lest I should wish to stay  
In some green earthly Eden  
Too long from heaven away.

God meant me to be weary,  
That I should learn to rest  
This feeble, aching body  
Deep in the earth's dark breast.

There is a pleasure in the pathless  
woods;

There is a rapture on the lonely  
shore;

There is society where none  
intrudes;

By the deep sea, and music in its  
roar.

I love not man the less, but nature  
more—

From these our interviews, in  
which I steal

From all I may be, or have been  
before,

To mingle with the universe and  
feel

What I can ne'er express, yet  
cannot all conceal.

### GEM

Vice is a monster of so frightful  
mien,

As, to be hated, needs but to be  
seen;

Yet seen too oft, familiar with  
her face

We first endure, then pity, then em-  
brace.

—Pope's Essay on Man, lines 217-  
220.

### LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.

The fountains mingle with the  
river,  
And the rivers with the ocean,  
The winds of heaven mix for-  
ever

With a sweet emotion;  
Nothing in the world is single;  
All things by a law divine  
In one another's being mingle—  
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high  
heaven,  
And the waves clasp one an-  
other;

No sister flower would be for-  
given  
If it disdain'd its brother;  
And the sunlight clasps the  
earth,

And the moonbeams kiss the  
sea;  
What are all these kisses worth  
If thou kiss not me?  
—Shelley.

## Children's Column

### THE EASTER RABBIT

(Adapted from a German Legend.)

Once upon a time a good-natured  
rabbit hopped along a quiet wood-  
land road. It was on the day be-  
fore Easter Sunday. Suddenly he  
came upon a fine, large nest filled  
with eggs.

The eggs belonged to a mother  
hen. But the fox had been by that  
way in the morning. He had pulled  
the mother hen from the nest, and  
then had taken her home for his  
family to eat.

When the rabbit saw the eggs  
he felt sorry for the little chicks in-  
side. "I must help them," he said.  
So he stretched himself gently over  
the eggs to keep them warm and  
went to sleep.

When the rabbit awoke in the  
morning the nest was full of downy  
little yellow chickens. They thought  
that the rabbit was their mother.  
So they peeped and peeped and peeped  
for something to eat.

The rabbit smiled good natured-  
ly. "Of course," he said, "I might  
have known that chickens must eat  
the same as rabbits. Now be pa-  
tient just a minute while I fetch you  
food—my children."

The rabbit laughed right out when  
he said "my children." Then he  
scratched around and hopped about  
to get food for his chicken family.

When the little ones were cold  
they crept right under their rabbit  
mother to be warmed. No chickens  
ever had a warmer nest to sleep  
in. The rabbit staid with them and  
took care of them until they were  
old enough to look out for them-  
selves.

Ever since that time the children  
in Germany look for the "Easter rab-  
bit nests" on Easter morning. And  
they usually find some. But that  
is another story.

### MR. FROG TELLS HIS STORY

I am a frog. I began life as an  
egg. The egg, with a lot of others,  
was laid on the top of a pond.

The group of eggs was surrounded  
by a soft, warm blanket of a sort of  
jelly. It floated about on the sur-  
face of the water, and many were  
the narrow escapes from destruction  
we had.

One day I made up my mind to  
see something of the world. I want-  
ed to know what was happening on  
the other side of the pond. So I  
began to stretch. I wriggled and  
stretched and stretched and wrig-  
gled, until I got out of the egg. There  
I was, as fine a tadpole as one would  
wish to see.

My brothers and sisters in the other  
eggs wriggled themselves out of  
their eggs at about the same time.  
What fine games we had! Round  
and round we swam, seeing who  
could swim fastest, who could swim  
longest without resting, and who  
could go farthest.

Some of my brothers and sisters  
were caught by the giants of the  
pond, and I never saw them again.  
The giants of the pond could swim  
very fast indeed. Many times I just  
escaped being caught. I knew that  
if I were caught, there was no hope  
for me. I should be eaten at once.

### GETTING LEGS

One morning I woke up and had  
a surprise. I had two legs. Before,  
I had only a head and a long  
tail. You can imagine how proud  
I was of those two legs.

At first I was afraid to use them,  
for fear they might break off. I  
soon found, however, that they were  
fastened on well, so I used them ev-  
ery time I had a chance.

By and by two more legs came,  
behind the first two. Then my tail  
began to disappear. I felt as if I  
should choke. The water felt heavy.  
I wanted to get away from it.

**HOW IT FEELS TO BE A FROG**

I went up to the surface of the wa-  
ter, and then I found that I could  
breathe very well. I know now that  
I was choked because I had lost my  
gills. Since then I have been able  
to breathe only in the air. When I  
had gills I could breathe in the  
water.

When I poked my head out of  
the water to breathe I could see  
green fields and shady trees. I  
thought I would like to be there. So  
I swam to the side of the pond, and  
gave a big jump. There I was on  
the bank. I went over to the trees,  
but I soon came back to the side of  
the pond. I have lived here ever  
since.

Last spring, when I was a year old,  
I began to sing. My voice was high  
and squeaky. I was called a peep-  
er. Perhaps you have heard peep-  
ers singing in the early spring.  
They are the frogs that are only one  
year old.

This year my voice is low, and I  
am a full-grown frog. If you listen  
after the sun has gone down, you  
can hear me croak. I say, "Ker-chug,  
ker-chug, ker-chug."

## SIX DOORS

### FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

#### 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with  
general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Bricklaying, Print-  
ing, Commerce and Telegraphy.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking,  
Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

#### 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some  
vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we  
can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most  
rapid progress.

#### 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going  
thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the  
thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions  
without a college course. It also gives the best general education  
for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it  
on by themselves.

#### 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach.  
Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the  
summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring,  
thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study.  
Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

#### 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics,  
Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The  
Academy is now Berea's largest department.

#### 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard  
courses in all advanced subjects.

### Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with  
its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires cer-  
tain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the ben-  
efit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arrang-  
ing as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to pro-  
tect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students  
come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve.  
For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without  
extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and  
many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable  
training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except  
in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of  
their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employ-  
ment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc.,  
vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climat-  
is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather,  
warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary.  
THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work  
uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no  
rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough  
room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of  
bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a  
week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter; for furnished room, with fuel,  
lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee  
for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and  
is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of  
school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tu-  
ition or service of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The  
Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Nor-  
mal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent  
by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board, 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00

Amount due first of term ..... \$20.00 \$22.20 \$23.20  
Board 6 wks., due middle of term 9.00 9.00 9.00

Total for term ..... \$29.00 \$31.20 \$32.20

### SPRING TERM

Incidental Fee ..... \$ 5.00 \$ 6.00 \$ 7.00  
Room ..... 4.00 5.00 5.00  
Board, 5 weeks ..... 6.75 6.75 6.75

Amount due first of term .... \$15.75 \$17.75 \$18.75  
Board, 5 weeks, due middle of term 6.75 6.75 6.75

Total for term ..... \$22.50 \$24.50 \$25.50

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or  
laundry.

### Special Expenses—Business.

	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$22.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	6.00	10.00	16.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	12.00	5.00	17.00
Business course for students in other departments:			

Stenography ..... 9.00 7.50 27.00

Typewriting, with one hour's use  
of instrument ..... 6.00 5.00 18.00

Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com.  
Arith., or Penmanship, each..... 1.80 1.50 5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education  
at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and  
have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time  
in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they  
might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on  
new studies with some of the best young men and women from other  
counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are  
above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be  
signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neigh-  
bor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Jan. 6, 1915. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

WE are authorized to announce R. L. MOORE of Marion, Ky., as a candidate for office of Treasurer of the State of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party, at the August primary. Ad-4

### JACKSON COUNTY

#### McKee

McKee, March 13.—Monday is County Court and a large crowd is expected to be in town.—Circuit Court begins Monday March 22, and we expect a very large crowd then, as there will be several speeches made. Among those speaking will be Hon. E. G. Asher, for State Senator; W. M. Lewis, for Circuit Judge; G. I. Rader, for Commonwealth attorney.—Mitchell Hignite has his house near completion.—Wick Laihart is moving into his new home on Bill's Branch.—Leonard Hignite is building a new house.—W. H. Clark is having the hill back of town cleaned up and it certainly makes an improvement.—Marriage licenses issued during the week to wit: L. C. Norris, age 26, Lexington and Miss Mattie Tancher, age 22, McKee.—Hiram Ash, age 31, Cooksburg and Miss Mary Carpenter, age 22, Egdon, W. M. Carpenter, age 30, Egdon and Miss Annie Rose, age 19, Egdon.—Fiscal Court meets Tuesday, March 16, and from all appearance there will be quite a number of claims for adjustment.—L. C. Little bought some nice bee's from Warfield Powell and he expects to have honey with out having to pay for it as honey is very high.—The Sparks boys have them a new boat and when the creek is up they can ferry people across with ease.—The signs of Spring are telling on the people of McKee, as many of them are having their houses painted and their back yards cleaned up.—Hurrah for The Citizen! and its many readers, may they all get something good out of every issue, as I am sure they will, if they will only read it carefully.

#### Hugh

Hugh, March 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Click are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy on March 10. They call him James Isaac.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Azbill, a fine girl on March 10, christened Geneva.—Jim Fowler and family have moved to Garrard County.—Jim Jackson of near here was operated on last week for appendicitis.—Salem Azbill has moved into his new house on Bob Benges place, called Fairview.—Jonah Frey of this place was called away to see a sick friend in Estill County last week.—We are going to organize Sunday School at Hugh Church House Sunday, March the 4th. Hope everybody will come out and help.

#### Parrot

Parrot, March 13.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clark Cunagin, March the 11, a girl.—The relatives and friends of Mrs. John Legers, who formerly lived at this place, but now at Kilts, Harlan County, were grieved to hear of her being burned to death. Her husband and little children were visiting relatives here this week. They have the sympathy of the people of this place.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moore, a boy called James; Also to Mr. and Mrs. James Nathan, a girl.—Bud Matthews and Able Parker have gone to Indiana. Their families will soon join them.—E. D. Arnold had a working and got his house built and will move soon.

#### Privett

Privett, March 13.—Lucy Peters, who has been sick so long is still very poorly.—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Metcalf had a working and quilting last Tuesday and got a good days' work done.—The people of this vicinity have been very busy getting in their ties as they closed out buying the 12th.—Eva Peters made a business trip to Green Hall last week.—Circuit Court will begin at McKee, March 22.—There was a trial at Squire Metcalf's last Saturday.—Judge Spurlock has been to the lower end of the County surveying this week.

#### Nathanon

Nathanon, March 15.—Farm work and gardening are being carried on

quite extensively in this neighborhood.—Robt. Wood and daughter, Mattie, of this place visited with his daughter, Mrs. John Abner, of Clay County from Friday until Sunday of last week.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sandlin, February 29, a boy.—M. H. Hornsby and family are planning to move this week to their new home at Maulden.—John McKinney of Sexton's Creek will then own and occupy the place vacated by Hornsby.

#### Green Hall

Green Hall, March 15.—More plowing has been done for corn than ever before at this time of year.—The trustees of the County met at Booneville the 13th, that the superintendent might instruct them about the correct method of taking census.—J. E. Wilson is doing fine raising sheep. He has six ewes with eleven lambs.—Martin Cook and wife are both on the sick list.—The orphan children of Hiram Chapel were brought here last week to take homes in families of relatives. Their mother is dead and their father in the insane asylum.—Clifton Wilson left last week for Hamilton, O.—Services were held at Rock Springs Creek Saturday and Sunday. A large crowd was present Sunday.—Miss Elizabeth Scoville of Atlanta passed through here enroute to Posey where she is working in the interest of a Tomato Club.

#### Carico

Carico, March 15.—Brother James Lunsford filled his regular appointment. His text was "Bear ye, one another's burdens," and a nice Bible entertainment. All remember the 2nd Saturday and Sunday in April. All come.—W. H. Roberts is gone with a load of his household goods to Pine Grove, where he is to make his future home. His family will go the 22nd inst.

### CLAY COUNTY

#### Vine

Vine, March 13.—Married at the bride's home, Willie Howard of this place to Miss Ellen Allen of Ethel. A long and prosperous life is the wish of their many friends.—Martha, the little daughter of Joe Allen, who was very badly burned a few weeks ago, is improving.—Henry Edwards and Miss Larua Morgan, both of this place, were quietly married at the home of the bride, Thursday. A long and happy life is the wish of the writer.—Died at her home last Sunday night, Mrs. Dick Estridge. She leaves a husband, four sons and two daughters to mourn her loss. Her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery near this place.—Miss Dora Pennington, who has been staying at Ike Chestnuts has returned home.—Mrs. Rebecca Browning and also Mrs. Michael Whittmore are very poorly at this writing.—Sam Murrell is no better.

#### Burning Springs

Burning Springs, March 12.—The many friends of Henry Maricle are glad to have him return and take charge of the old homestead and care for his father.—Daniel May had the misfortune of having his barn burned and its contents, including a fine mare.—Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Murray announce the birth of a daughter.—A little girl of Eliza Thompson's left recently, breaking her thigh.—While driving his father's team, Ray Ponder met with a very painful wound in his leg. The wagon came uncoupled, causing the accident.—Henry Anderson received the sad news of his daughter, Mrs. George Spivy's death. She leaves a large family of young children to mourn her untimely death.—Sawyer Wm. Rawlings of Manchester visited his parents here this week. His mother has been sick all winter, but is recovering slowly.—The Revs. McManery, Philpott, and Pennington recently had a series of very successful and interesting meetings at Macedonia. A number of conversions and additions to the church besides a general spiritual awakening is the result.—Mr. Ransom McDaniel and family left after visiting friends and relatives for Illinois. Mr. McDaniel is a very successful fruit-grower of California.—Mr. and Mrs. John Reed an-

nounce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Roland Thompson.—Chester Montgomery is recovering from a light attack of pneumonia.

### GARRARD COUNTY

#### Paint Lick

Paint Lick, March 8.—The two entertainments given at the high school Friday and Saturday evenings were splendid. They far surpassed anything ever given there before. About \$60 was realized and will be used to pay for school supplies.—Mary Bane Wynn is sick this week.—Mrs. J. T. Thompson has had a very severe case of lagrippe, but is some better now.—Mrs. Annie Gastineau, who has been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt, for several months, died February 26 and was buried in the Manse Cemetery Sunday, February 28.—Miss Lucile Lackey of Point Leavell is the guest of Miss Fannie Dowden.—Miss Louise Rice is very sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Guynn, who have been in Canada for several years, have decided to make Paint Lick their home.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

#### Boone

Boone, March 15.—Farmers are enjoying following their steeds back and forth through the fields this pleasant weather.—W. M. Kirby's wife, who has been sick so long, is now thought to be getting better.—James Thomas, a former neighbor of ours, who moved to Brush Creek and has been sick for over one year, is now here visiting his many friends.—The whooping-cough is now raging in this vicinity and the chances are it will be scattered very much.—Arch Davis, who formerly lived in the section-house at the Tunnel, has now moved to Roundstone, on John Miracles land, where he will probably make his home.—The section crew at Snider is now putting in a siding at the Tunnel, where a contractor will soon begin his work of taking down the Tunnel, which will give employment to a lot of idle men.—Mrs. Mattie Hoffman is now renting out her place and is preparing to move to Indiana.—The regular meeting at Fair View Saturday and Sunday was glorious. The appointment was filled by the Rev. Mr. Felts, an aged and faithful minister of the Gospel.—David Martin's wife

Capito to work.—Will Rice is able to be out again.—John Flaning and family have moved from Yellow Creek here.—Andy Bullock and Frank Bond have returned to their home at Gauley.—Professor J. M. Anderson has moved back to his farm on Piney Branch.—Mrs. Sallie Blue of Dortha, Va., is visiting Mrs. Alf Cinamon this week.—Flour is \$1.70 per sack; corn, \$1.40 per bushel, and potatoes are \$2.40 per bushel.—W. E. Bullock of Withers is here working for the Ralston Coal Co.—Buster Roberts, deputy sheriff of this place, shot and killed a negro on the 4th inst.

### LEE COUNTY

#### Beatyville

Beatyville, March 16.—J. L. McCoy of Jackson, editor of the Jackson Times, was in town Monday and Tuesday.—County Clerk R. C. Porter was on the sick list most all last week.—Cyrus Wilson, who has been an employee with the Enterprise Printing Company here, for the last ten months, left Monday for Florida, to spend a few months.—Supt. W. D. Lucas made an official visit to Cressmont, Monday.—Professor W. M. Martin, field worker for the Eastern Kentucky State Normal, in passing through to some eastern counties, gave some interesting lectures on education here last week.—Miss Elizabeth Cable has just recovered from a very severe case of measles.—The Rev. J. H. Hieronymus came in Monday from Primrose, where he had been holding services for the last few days.—The farmers throughout the County have been taking advantage of the beautiful weather and have been making things happen on the farms.—Dr. Perkins of Louisville delivered a splendid sermon on education here at the Baptist Church, Sunday, and also Sunday evening, his sermons were in form of lectures.

### ESTILL COUNTY

#### Irvine

Irvine, March 15.—John Wilson had the misfortune of getting his house burnt last week. Scarcely anything was saved.—Henry Hines and son Omer attended court at Mt. Sterling, Monday.—Mr. and Mrs. James Powell gave the young folk a party Saturday night. All report a fine time.—The Rev. J.

ning to enter at the Normal the first of April.—Miss Ora Flannery will leave Monday, to spend several days with her uncle, near Louisville.—Miss Eva Lewis is very ill.—Charlie Powell, who has been superintending his father's farm here, is very poorly with grippe, at his home in Richmond.

### JACKSON COUNTY

#### Bond

Bond, March 13.—Mrs. Nan Cornelius has been very sick with the grippe.—Nick Ison, since selling out his store to Mr. Bond, is erecting a dwelling house near George Pennington's store-house.—J. G. Brewer had a working Saturday.—Owing to the large number of men present there was plenty of work done.—John Seals had a working today.—The Rev. J. W. Pennington visited at the home of H. C. Davis' Saturday night and held meeting there that night.—We wish W. J. Howard, who is candidate for State Senator, much success in his race.—Wish Jackson County could send a Senator to Frankfort this election.

### FARMERS' MEETING IN JACKSON COUNTY

At Annville on the 9th, occurred an enthusiastic farmers' meeting with large attendance. The chief speakers of the day were Robert F. Spence and W. L. Flannery.

The large mills and the new railroad in that section makes the outlook more promising than ever before. The farmers realize that they are not quite ready for the great development that is on. They are anxious to get all the help and pointers that will improve their farms in order that they may be able to feed the great crowds of people that will soon crowd into that territory for the new industries. The farmers were urged to hold on to their mountain land and not sell at present, but improve the soil, grow larger crops, and sell what other people need. In case of a panic at any time they will have their fertile farms and be the best off in the end.

### METHODIST CHURCH NEWS

(Continued from Page Five.)

Berea Bank & Trust Co., where hot coffee and sandwiches will be served in addition, and the latter will be held in the building on Chestnut street lately vacated by J. Strother Gott Co., next door to R. H. Christman's store. At this place will be the regular bazaar and food sale, and from noon until 8:30 p.m. on Saturday an old-fashioned chicken dinner will be served, tickets for which will be twenty-five cents each. Let all the townspeople bring their families and enjoy a feast. Talk it up among your friends.

On Thursday, April 1, 7:30 p. m., Mrs. Jeannette Jewell Kellogg, perhaps the most popular lyceum reader now before the American public, will be heard at the Public School Auditorium, Boone street, price 25c to 45c, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid.

A full auditorium greeted Carl Vogel when he preached his maiden sermon Sunday morning at the M. E. Church. The Epworth League service led by H. E. Bingham was intensely interesting, and the excellent sermon by Robert F. Spence, following this service, was much enjoyed.

Rev. D. W. Brown reports a great Sabbath day among his parishioners at Wallaceon, at both morning and evening services.

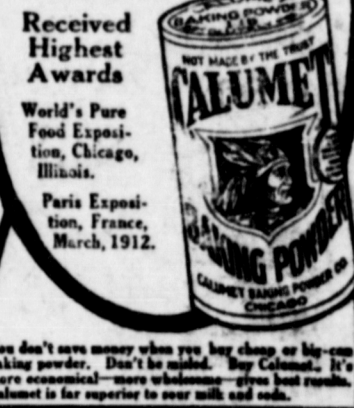
The Semi-Annual Reception given at the M. E. Church in honor of the new members taken in during the first half of the Conference year just closed, was a decided success, about one hundred and fifty present being served with refreshments. The welcome address was given by the oldest member of the Church, Wright Kelley, who held in his arms the youngest member, Miss Clarice Victoria Brown, aged 18 months, while the next oldest member, J. E. Gott held in his arms the next youngest, Miss Nancy Logan, two years old, when in the enthusiasm of the moment someone remarked, "The Methodist Church takes care of its people from the cradle to the grave." John Miller, student, responded fittingly to the welcome address, after which reports were called for from the different departments of the Church. The Treasurer reported pastor paid in full, all bills met, and money in the treasury, and the reports from the Sunday School, Epworth League, Junior League, and Ladies Aid were very encouraging. In making his report, the pastor announced to the delight and surprise of all that the increase of membership during his few months ministry here was 207 per cent, thus making Berea Church, as far as could be ascertained, the banner church in Kentucky M. E. Conference for increase in membership.



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Both in Use  
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### CINCINNATI MARKETS

Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.58@1.61, No. 3 red \$1.57@1.58, No. 4 red \$1.53@1.56.  
Corn—No. 1 white 77c, No. 2 white 76½c@77c, No. 3 white 76c, No. 1 yellow 74½c, No. 2 yellow 74½c@74½c, No. 3 yellow 74c, No. 1 mixed 74c, No. 2 mixed 73½c@74c, No. 3 mixed 73½c, white ear 72c@74c, yellow ear 74c@76c, mixed ear 72c@74c.  
Oats—No. 2 white 60½c, standard 60c@60½c, No. 3 white 59½c@60c, No. 4 white 59c@59½c, No. 2 mixed 59c@59½c, No. 3 mixed 58½c@59c, No. 4 mixed 58c@58½c.  
Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3 timothy \$15, No. 1 clover mixed \$18.25@18.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$16.25, No. 1 clover \$17.50, No. 2 clover \$15.50.  
Eggs—Prime firsts 17c, firsts 16c, ordinary firsts 15½c, seconds 15c.  
Poultry—Capons, 3 lbs and over, 17c@20c; fowls, 4 lbs and over, 15c; under 4 lbs, 16c; old roosters, 10½c; young, staggy roosters, 11c; springers, 1½ lb and under, 22c; over 3½ lbs, 16½c; 3½ lbs and under, 17½c; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 15½c; spring ducks, white, over 3 lbs, 14c; spring ducks, white, under 3 lbs, 11½c; colored, 11½c; hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 18c; old tom turkeys, 16½c; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 16½c; turkeys, crooked breasted, 10c; culls, 8c.  
Cattle—Shippers \$6.25@7.50, butcher steers, extra \$7.40@7.50, good to choice \$6.50@7.25, common to fair \$5.75@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.50, good to choice \$7.40, common to fair \$6.75; cows, extra \$6.625, good to choice \$5.25@5.75, common to fair \$3.50@4, canners \$3.50@4.50.  
Calves—Extra \$8.50@9, fair to good \$7@8.50, common and large \$6@8.  
Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$7.35@7.40, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.35@7.50, mixed packers \$7.35@7.50, stags \$4.50@5.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5.50@6.25, light shippers \$7.35@7.50, pigs, 110 lbs and less, \$5.75@7.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

We are now in our new store and shop in the Old Post Office building, corner Short and Jackson Streets. Call on us for all kinds of new and repair work in the sheet metal line—stove, furnace, roofing, guttering.

**BEREA SCHOOL OF ROOFING**

Phone 7 or 181-2 Henry Lengfeller, Mgr. Berea, Ky.

NONE SO WHITE AND GOOD AS

**Gold Dust**

Potts' Oven "Buster" Flour

Once tried - - Always used

has been suffering some from rheumatism.—Bill Coyle has returned from Munice, Ind.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

#### Posey

Posey, March 13.—The Buck Creek Graded School closed yesterday with a nice entertainment in the morning by the school, and the afternoon was devoted to speaking and instrumental music by the following persons: Speaking, Supt. P. M. Frye, the Revs. Messrs Kirk, Hale, and Watson, Miss Elizabeth Scoville, J. S. Rowland, Prof. W. A. Adams. Music by Mrs. Watson. Every body enjoyed a bountiful basket dinner. There was a large crowd present and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.—Prof. W. A. Adams will begin teaching a Normal at the Buck Creek Graded School March 15, 1915.—The Reverend Mr. Kirk will begin a protracted meeting at Clifty the 1st Sunday in April.—Miss Elizabeth Scoville, a Government Tomato Club Demonstrator, is organizing Tomato Clubs and visiting friends in this County at present.

#### Conkling

Conkling, March 13.—Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Shepherd are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home on March 8.—Wm. Burch of Oklahoma is visiting his parents and other relatives in this vicinity.—Ballard Hamilton has moved on the farm of J. W. Anderson.—Mrs. Emily McCollum has been on the sick list for the past week.—Uncle Beatty Day is very low with tuberculosis.—Messrs. Minter Skidmore, John Blake and Chester Reed left Sunday, March 7th, to join the United States Army.—Elder G. W. Seale preached at Walnut Grove Sunday.—Miss Katherine McCollum, who was been attending school on Buck Creek, returned home Friday.—Elder J. W. Anderson left Thursday for his regular appointment at Liberty in Estill County.

### BELL COUNTY

#### Ralston

Ralston, March 14.—J. H. Collins has moved his family back to Rockcastle County and he remains at